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Poetry.

NATURE'S ANSWER.

CHARLOTTE P. STETSON.

I.

A man would build a house, and found a place
As fair as any on the earth's fair face;

Soft hills, dark woods, smooth meadows richly given,
And cool tree-shaded lakes the hills between.

He built his house within this pleasant land—
A stately, white-porched house, long years to stand;

But, rising from his paradise so fair,
Came Fever in the night and killed him there.

"O, lovely land!" he cried, "how could I know
That death was lurking under this fair show?"

And answered Nature, merciful and stern,
"I teach by killing. Let the others learn."

II.

A man would do great work, good work and true;
He gave all things he had, all things he knew.

He worked for all the world, his one desire
To make the people happier, better, higher;

Used his best wisdom, used his utmost strength,
And, dying in the struggle, found at length

The giant evils he had fought the same,
And that the world he loved scarce knew his name.

"Has all my work been wrong? I meant so well!
I loved so much!" he cried. "How could I tell?"

And answered Nature, merciful and stern,
"I teach by killing. Let the others learn."

III.

A maid was asked in marriage. Wise as fair,
She gave her answer with deep thought and prayer,

Accepting in the holy name of wife,
Good work, great pain, and greater joy in life.

Such work she found as brainless slaves might do—
By day and night, long labor, never through.

Such pain—no language can such pain reveal;
It had no limit but her power to feel.

Such joy—life left in her and soul's employ
Neither the hope nor memory of joy.

Helpless she died, with one despairing cry:
"I thought it good! How could I tell the lie?"

And answered Nature, merciful and stern,
"I teach by killing. Let the others learn."

KISSES.

DAVID A. CURTIS.

There's a great deal of bliss in a lingering kiss,
And oceans of solid rapture;
There are lots of fun in a stolen one—
If you're clever about the capture.

The coolest trick in a kiss that's quick
Is to put it where it belongs;
To see that it goes below the nose
And knocks at the gate of songs.

A kiss that is cold may do for the old,
Or pass with a near relation;
But that is the kind that is work—that's flat—
Of supererogation.

If you're going to kiss, be sure of this—
Put a little heart and soul in it;
I wouldn't give a darn for the full of a barn
Of kisses without a partner.

The point of this rhyme is to take your time;
Move slowly, and do it neatly;
If you do the thing right and are halfway bright,
You can win her sweet heart completely.

Our Story Teller.

MR. DALBY'S PROBATION.

"No, my lad! Old heads are wiser than young ones. You must n't have your way all at once, though it's a way I confess I like well enough myself. It would look as though we took advantage of your good luck and 'nailed' you before you knew your own mind. So do as I say. Pack up and be off to Southwick. See if you prefer a city practice to a village one, and a city love—ah, well, well! I won't say anything of that—but keep away long enough to make sure of what you really wish, and then if you come back, why, I'll bid you welcome and—h'm—some one else perhaps won't be sorry!"

Thus bluntly spake Dr. Moore to his assistant of three years, and though his ultimatum was not altogether agreeable it had to be accepted. Common sense, of which the young man had his share, bade Mr. Gerald Dalby yield, though he chafed at this first check to his fond hopes, and, bursting suddenly from chrysalis to butterfly existence, and resented the implied doubt cast on the fixity of his intentions.

"I'll take a month, then, if you insist," he said rather ruefully.

"I have would be better," quoth the doctor, brutally judicious.

"One will be as long as three to me, sir," was the reproachfully pathetic reply, "so it will answer the same purpose." (The doctor coughed dubiously.) "Then I may speak to Miss Hester as soon as I return?"

"If you're still of the same way of thinking," answered Dr. Moore, settling down to his writing table, and Mr. Dalby quitted the surgery, bestowing a glance of injured dignity at his own reflection in the little mirror he kept hung up over the medicine bottles.

He felt it hard, this young man just come into a large slice of property, not to be allowed to bake cake at a time. A week ago, if told he would by now possess a snug 250 a year, the legacy of a distant relative, he would have declared himself content for long to come. Now here he was, quite used to feeling himself a man of means, and ready to grumble at impossibilities, before so much as take him for a partner and give him his pretty niece Hester to wife at four-and-twenty hours' notice! The callous selfishness, the stony-hearted worldly wisdom of elderly people were incredible! Mr. Gerald Dalby pitied himself amazingly as he packed his portmanteau, and prepared to journey from this Lincolnshire village towards the midland city, where, under the auspices of Dr. Moore's friend, Mr. Earnshaw, he was to new-furbish and set the town practice before binding himself to the country. This move was superfluously prudent. It would puzzle Hester—pretty brown-eyed Hester, who had been first so openly, then a trifle timidly, delighted at his new prosperity—to find her self the last to whom he had all but entailed her, who such a little while before had seemed out of his reach. In the first flush of independence he had felt himself rather a fine fellow to lay his newly-acquired thousands at Hetty's disposal so promptly, and now to have the doctor coldshouldering him down to probation in this excessively cautious way! "Oh, hang it!" thought Mr. Dalby, cramming his clothes anyhow in reckless confusion—"It would serve him right if I never came back from Southwick at all!"

This being his frame of mind, our gentleman was ill at ease through his last evening at Crouleby. Mrs. Moore, good soul could never keep a secret in her life, and had not been trusted with this one concerning the young people. For three years she had been on the alert to repress the impecunious assistant's evident admiration of Hetty. Now she felt aggrieved that, the impediment of poverty removed, he should make no further advances. Hetty was wistful, pale, shy, avoiding direct glance at Mr. Gerald. But when for good-night, and good-by, her little soft, clever hand lay trembling in his (longer than it had any need to do) the young fellow could have gnashed his teeth over his promise to her uncle, and was fain to whisper, "I shall be writing to you soon, Miss Hetty," as he relinquished the small, nervous fingers. So the brown eyes shot up one trusting beam, and the owner, innocent-hearted and unsuspicious maiden that she was, comforted herself with that farewell, and lived hopefully through dreary weeks in expectation of that promised letter.

But she waited in vain. Day after day went by; no letter came. Three weeks, then arrived a brief missive for Dr. Moore. He read it with a curt "Dalby's all right," and though Hetty was almost crying with hunger for more news, she dared ask no questions. Her uncle was kindness itself, to her, but he was frowning over something else.

"Ah, Mr. Dalby has got quite above us, penniless folks, I expect," explained Mrs. Moore, when another fortnight went by without bringing fuller tidings of their late assistant. "I really had a better opinion of him. I never thought he would forget old friends like this!"

Some one else had thought he never would—some one who could have waited patiently, bravely, for years, once sure of his love, but who paled sadly under this most strange neglect.

"Is Aunt Pleasance right? Oh! has he forgotten me!" thought poor little heart-sore Hetty; and to answer this we must do what our disconsolate lassie could not follow our hero.

It was late afternoon when he reached Southwick—he lost his luggage at one junction, his train at another, his attention being less given to his journey than to a six-and-a-quarter kid glove that he carried about in his breast coat pocket.

"My round is over to-day," said Mr. Earnshaw, at the dinner table, "but if you're not tired I'll take you to Landon Oaks this evening. The Chevrons' place, you know—Sir Marmaduke Chevron's. Family been there from Tudor times. Not very wealthy, but real old stock. My lady has weak nerves. I take her a tonic and all the news I can collect about three times a week. Calling on her is my prerogative. You won't take a step into that, young gentleman, even if we do knock up a partnership. Still, I'm above jealously! I told Moore that whoever he recommended to me should see the whole of my circle so you may come to Landon, and welcome."

Acquiescing in which, not without a covert smile at what his host evidently considered a magnanimous offer, and an inclination to announce that even immediate attendance on Sir Marmaduke's family would not bribe him to stop at Southwick, Mr. Gerald put on a brand-new coat and tall, professional hat, and was soon spinning along the high road toward the dwelling of his aristocratic patient. (Oh, that he had been sitting down to tea with Hetty opposite instead!) Up a splended avenue—down a broad drive—through massive gates on a wide, graveled space—by a stately brick mansion they pulled up. A hearty voice from a deep mullioned casement greeted them. A fine, elderly figure came forth upon the lawn.

"Here at last, Earnshaw! My lady's ready for a gossip. Let's hear what you have to say; then I have to take my little girl to a party at the Lennexes. She doesn't want to go, but we won't let her mope—not stop with her mother to much eh? Who's this?" with a nod at our young doctor; got a new gr——"

"Mr. Gerald Dalby—Sir Marmaduke," interposed Mr. Earnshaw. "A gentleman who may possibly take part of my practice."

"Oh, I beg his pardon," said Sir Marmaduke, courteously (Gerald didn,t see what for); "come in, sir, while Earnshaw and I go up to my lady," and as the two elder gentleman stepped up the flight of dark oak stairs, the junior medicus was ushered into a drawing room unique in his modest experience. It was a room costly yet sober in adornment; big enough to hold half Dr. Moore's whole house; wealth in every detail compared to what he was used to; a scent floated throughout, sweet, refined, delicious. Mr. Gerald drew a deep breath, and fell under this new charm. With a shyness he recalled he powerful aroma of furniture paste prevading the Moores' home, where spring cleaning was just over. For the first time that odious smell, those simple solid mahoganies, struck him as vulgar. Towards the satin draped windows he moved admiringly and saw—something that cast over his foolish brain yet another spell.

Just outside, on a broad balcony, a beautiful untidy rose climbed up a lattice. Over its branches, full in his view, stopped a slender figure, clad in pale tinted silk and lace. An exquisite outstretched arm, a most shapely head, hovered over a blossom; plucked it; lifted it a moment to the lips of a lovely girlish face, then fastened it, to the music of a faint sigh, in the front of her dress.

Mute, entranced stood our young doctor, having but one thought. Ah! to exclaim: but one word would break that vision! The aspiration evoked a gasp. The enchantress without heard it; looked up, and instantly, veiled with a certain gracious dignity the like of which Mr. Dalby had never seen before advanced composedly.

"Excuse me, I do not hear you announced. You are wishing to see Sir Marmaduke?"

Never since his first hobbledehoy hour at the hospitals had our hero felt so utterly gauche as now. He had an agreeable idea that his general deportment was excellent. Now he felt clumsy as a fortnight-old puppy, nearly broke a window with his elbow, and all but tripped over a stool, as he stood back to let this peerless creature pass in. With the sharp self-reminder (very rarely required by Mr. Gerald) that he must collect his wits and put his best foot forward he would not seem quite a fool, he stammered out:

"Oh, thank you. I am merely waiting for Mr. Earnshaw. I'm—er—looking around with him. Perhaps—er—I may become his partner." But this position, which would have sounded rather superb—well, Lincolnshire friends, for instance—seemed to shrink into insignificance at Landon Oaks; Mr. Dalby's voice sounded apologetic as he explained it, and he grew deferentially, unbecomingly red.

Patricia Chevron's instincts were all kind. The stranger was an intrusion on minutes that she would rather have spent with her father, but he must not be permitted to feel himself so.

"Mr. Earnshaw's profession is yours, then," she said; "it is a noble one" (Mr. Gerald glowed with returning courage), "we are so dependent on it everywhere. How thankful he must be to you. This is a hundred times happier!"

Acknowledging which, Hetty never suspects or asks aught anent what her husband determinately consigns to oblivion; that month of midsummer madness!

"Ah, yes, even at home it must be that," agreed Miss Chevron, "while abroad—oh, there it must be ten times worse."

Her voice betokened sympathy with expatriated practitioners. He wished he had been one, only then he could not have been here! Women all liked courage. He would lay claim to it himself, the more boldly the better.

"Yes, there's dangerous work abroad," said he, "but I should like to be there, for that very reason." She looked at him kindly. "With our army, for instance." (Oh, Mr. Gerald! and good-natured as all the old people of Crouleby confess you over common physic, you know you never dressed a cut without feeling sick!) "I've a school fellow who's gone in for that sort of thing, and I'm always wishing at least, I tell him now, I could step into his shoes! He's in the thick of the fighting in Egypt."

This ruse of bloodthirstiness had its reward. Miss Chevron kindled at the spirited words. Her eyes darkened and glowed.

"You wish you were in those terrible scenes? Oh, that is very good of you! Your friend is safe, unhurt, I hope?"

"Right as a trivet," responded Mr. Dalby, charmed at her interest; "he had a run for it lately, though. An English officer was within an ace of being stabbed by a beast of an Arab, when Brereton made a dash forward from his ambulance, broke the fellow's arm to splinters, and saved Maj. St. James in the very nick of time. But I beg your pardon"—Miss Chevron had grown suddenly pale—"I ought not to tell such tales to a lady; they're only fit for men; only—seeing her eyes sparkle again—"what I should like if I had the chance," and finding this topic seemed to hold her interest, Mr. Dalby launched into fluent talk of the then campaign, praised the courage of his friend, the splendid deeds of the rescued officer, and keeping himself and his burning desire to share these dangers well to the fore, made such good use of fifteen minutes that the beautiful Patricia Chevron actually looked sorry when a maid, entering with a cashmere wraps, announced that Sir Marmaduke was waiting without.

Sorry, was she! Sorry at the interruption? Mr. Gerald's heart gave a great thump at the flattering suspicion, and he flung as much suppressed feeling as he dared into his formal farewell when she left him—reluctantly, he could have sworn!

"Good night," she said softly with a most seraphic smile, "and," she added, with what to his excited fancy seemed eloquent confusion, "you will be coming again, I hope. I like to hear you talk—of Egypt."

How those words floated about him! And how the whole foreground of that night's restless slumbers was filled, not by the pretty form of absent Hetty, but by the fair and fascinating gentlewoman why had that day crossed his path! "She liked to hear him talk!" He'd always had an idea he talked well. Now he exulted in his power. At her bidding he could talk forever. And she would requite him—well, our young gentleman went fairly off his head and indulged in calculations which, published in Southwick, would have gained him the general verdict of hopeless insanity!

In the glamour of this hot but well-concealed adoration, Mr. Dalby worked for three weeks with Mr. Earnshaw, showing skill enough professionally to make him an acceptable partner if he would have it. Mr. Earnshaw said as much one day.

Mr. Gerald does not rest with myself entirely," returned Mr. Gerald, rather lo[illegible] and he left his slightly amused senior, to go and speculate in seclusion, whether two hundred and fifty a year, part of an old-established practice, and a handsome person—"he knew he'd that!"—whether these and a most pungently passionate affection would induce the baronet to give him his daughter—would induce the charming girl to take him. And vanity whispered, "Yes" to the whole scheme!

So for three mortal weeks the young doctor missed no chance of visiting Landon Oaks, gathered up every scrap of converse on that topic which she had as good as told him he handled so well, and intoxicated by every fresh minute of Patricia Chevron's presence, strayed daily further into a fool's paradise.

And meanwhile, what of his three years' love, what of Hetty Moore?

Why, the thought of her made him uncomfortable, so, lightly be it written, he thought of her as rarely as he could. How wise Dr. Moore had been, though, to refuse to close with those precipitate proposals made in the first flush of fortune's arrival! How very wise! He never could be grateful enough. He wrote, with a hint to that effect the letter which Dr. Moore looked back over. As to a letter to Hester!—why he'd not exactly promised it. Perhaps she had forgotten what he had said (he knew he had not). He could write her a friendly sort of note by and by; when Sir Marmaduke—if Miss Chevron—oh, when was he certain of anything! So presently he got his experimental visit to Southwick prolonged. Dr. Moore scrowed up his face over the letter which bore the information, Hetty vanished to her room to cry over it; and then came an evening when Mr. Dalby, walking in the Landon gardens beside Miss Chevron, daringly begged a flower from that trellis by which he had first seen her. And this beautiful Princess, this Queen of Roses, bestowed a bud upon him with a sweet, half reluctant shyness that sent him away in a species of delirium.

Next day he wrote to Crouleby, saying he had almost determined to remain at Southwick, and this done, an officious sense of honor that bade him be off with the old love before he was on with the new, impelled him to write to Hetty. So, spoiling six sheets of paper and six pens over it, he compiled a cold, studiously friendly note to her; thanked her for her sisterly care for his comfort while he had been under her uncle's, and hoped they might possibly meet at some future time. He did not at all enjoy writing that epistle, but he felt he had done his duty as a gentleman when it was completed, and he thrust it in his pocket when he had to start for Landon Oaks, resolving to post it on his return.

As usual now, he waited for Mr. Earnshaw in the house, but in a different room, next the small drawing room. Its open window overlooked the balcony and the clustering rose and—gracious powers!—what *did* it overlook as well!

Two individuals, one Patricia Chevron, radiantly lovely, one a handsome soldieriy man, who bent towards her with devotion unmistakable. She spoke—our luckless friend, mute as a mouse and rigid as a stone, heard every syllable.

"They even kept the papers from me, Graham. I had only stray tidings of you to live off. I used to watch the roses you were so fond of, till my heart ached with wondering if you would ever come to them and me again. I called them yours always—the dear things. But once I gave one away. Our doctor brought an assistant or something of that kind here, and I begged to say he knew somebody brave enough to have saved your life. He told me so much about you, dearest. I even let him have a flower to pay him. He was a harmless, respectable sort of young man, and——"

The harmless, respectable young man nearly choked with a stifled groan, then turned and fled.

Out of the house and half way home he'd got before Mr. Earnshaw picked him up with "Air of the room disagreed with you? Ah, it's sultry to-night. And they kept me a long while, too. Dead to talk and bed, Col. St. James just come back from the Soudan, the man they tried to stop their daughter being engaged to before he went out. She might have been a countess, but the coronet kicked the beam when weighed against her colonel, so now he's covered himself with glory, and they're to be all bowed to marry in August. You'll see something of the wedding if you stop with me."

But Mr. Dalby did not stop with Mr. Earnshaw. He had a gruesome attack of—indigestion; found out Southwick disagreed with him; took himself to the coast for a week, and by the briny sea-waves meditated on what an ass he'd been. Then he got himself back to Crouleby and, with a humility that has much improved him, courted the healing of his wounds by brown-eyed Hetty.

The two were on their September wedding tour when the bride, foraging for a fusee-case in an overcoat her husband said he had not worn for months, brought out a letter addressed to her own maiden name.

"Why, what is this, Gerald?" questioned she; "did you write to me after all from Southwick, and forget to post the letter? And may I have it now?"

To which he made answer, "Why, yes, I wrote, but now you've got me you want nothing else, do you? There!"—tearing the paper into shreds and casting them into Windermere,s waters—"we won't talk of the time I was such a dolt to write a dozen of them!"

Acknowledging which, Hetty never suspects or asks aught anent what her husband determinately consigns to oblivion; that month of midsummer madness!

A Flirt's Narrow Escape.

A few days ago a young woman was leisurely stepping across the Union tracks on Virginia avenue, when, raising her eyes, she saw a good-looking brakeman on top of a slowly-receding freight-train waving his hand at her. The young woman, who seemed to be of a flirtatious disposition, smiled sweetly and waved her hand at the handsome brakeman, who rose from the seat on the brake and again waved his hand, this time with much greater energy than before. The young woman, evidently flattered, acted as if under a charm, while the brakeman continued waving his arms as if possessed. She stopped and and fumbled in her pocket for a handkerchief, the man on the car in the meantime appearing to be almost frantic. At that moment the bagman rushed out and pulled the flirtatious female person aside barely in time to save her from being run over by a backing train.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The Faith of a Little Child.

At a certain country church it was decided by the members to assemble together at a given time to pray for rain, which was badly needed for the growing crops. At the appointed hour the people began to gather, and one little fellow came trudging up with an umbrella almost as big as himself.

"What did you bring that for, youngster?" some one asked, with a smile.

"So's I wouldn't get wet going home," was the confident reply.

It is safe to say that no one in the large gathering had come similarly provided, and that not a housewife of them all had set out her tubs and pans to catch the rain water as it would pour from the roof in answer to the ascending petition.

Didn't Like the "Donk."

A wee little lady who lives in the suburb saw and heard a donkey for the first time the other day while out for a walk with her aunt. She talked about it continually after getting home. It was "such a boo fu' donkey," and "such a good donkey," and so on through all her small store of adjectives. When her father came home at night he heard the story over again, with a renewal of the adjectives.

"And so you liked the donkey, darling, did you?" he asked, taking the tiny lass on his knee.

"O, yes, papa, I liked him. That is, I liked him pretty well, but I didn't like to hear him donk."

Sons of "Best Families."

There was never a more fastidious man in Boston, or, perhaps, in this country, than Edward Everett, and yet one of his sons became a veterinary surgeon withhis approval, and, if I am not mistaken, had his sign on his father's door in Summer street. One of the oldest and most experienced "horse doctors" in Boston to-day is a member of one of the best families in the city, and the idea of his losing caste through practice of his profession would draw from his friends a genuine "horse laugh."

The Only Trouble.

"If it wasn't fer one thing, boys," said an old farmer as he got down from his wagon, "I'd bet eny amount o' money on that bay colt o' mine trotting a mile in 2:16. I'd bet a million dollars if I had it." The crowd laughed derisively. "What is the one thing?" asked one of the crowd. "The distance is too fur fer the time."

Humor.

AN OLD TRICK.

It Works Very Well in a New Form to Sell a Dog.

A solemn man in a Western city, recently entered a restaurant, followed by his dog, seated himself, and called for a bill of fare. It was given him.

"What would you like to have, sir?" asked the waiter, flipping the table with his napkin.

The dog meanwhile had climbed upon a chair on the other side of the table, and was gravely regarding his master.

"Well," said the solemn man, reflectively, "gimme some ox-tail soup."

"Gimme the same," said the dog.

The waiter's face assumed the color of cold boiled veal.

"Cup o' coffee and plenty of milk," went on the solemn man.

"Gimme the same," said the dog.

The waiter shuddered, and turning, fled for the kitchen.

A man with a squint at an adjoining table was much interested in the scene. He had observed it closely, and finally spoke to the solemn man:

"It must be a tearful lot o' work to teach that dog to talk, mister."

"It was," said the solemn man.

"I should think so," said the dog.

"What 'ud you take for him now?" said the man with a squint.

"Wouldn't sell him," said the solemn man. "You'd better not," said the dog.

The man with a squint was much impressed. He began making wild offers, and when he reached $200 the solemn man relented.

"Well," said he, "I can't refuse that. I hate to part with him, but you can have him."

"He'll be sorry for it," said the dog.

The man with the squint drew a check for the amount, which he gave to the solemn man. The man was about leaving, when the dog cried again:

"Never mind, I'll get even. I'll never speak again."

He never did. The gentleman with the squint was proprietor of a show. The solemn man was a professional ventriloquist.

He Was Not Walking.

Jabe Mathis, of the Thirteenth Georgia, was a good soldier, but one day, when the Confederates were retreating from the gory field of Gettysburg, Jabe threw his musket on the ground, seated himself by the roadside, and exclaimed with much vehemence:

"I'll be dashed if I walk another step! I'm broke down! I can't do it!" And Jabe was the picture of despair.

"Git up, man," exclaimed his captain, "don't you know the Yankees are following us? They'll git you sure!"

"Can't help it," said Jabe. "I'm done for. "I'll not walk another step!"

The Confederates passed along over the crest of the hill and lost sight of poor, dejected Jabe.

In a moment there was a fresh rattle of muskery and a renewed crash of shells. Suddenly Jabe appeared on the crest of the hill moving like a hurricane and followed by a cloud of dust. As he dashed past his captain the officer yelled:

"Hello! Jabe; thought you wasn't going to walk any more."

"Walk—er!" replied Jabe, as he hit the dust with renewed vigor, "You don't call this walking, do you?"—*Savannah News.*

A Turkish Joke.

Sunset Cox was interviewed the other day in New York, and when asked for a Turkish story he said:

"I have just received a fresh one by cable from the Golden Horn and it goes. A Turk in Constantinople called upon his neighbor and wanted to borrow his jackass.

"I have sent the ass to Seutari, my friend," laconically replied the fortunate owner of the long-eared animal. "Even now that ass is climbing over the hill that brings him in view of that city. If he were here, of course I would lend him to you."

"About this time the ass brayed loud and long in his stall.

"The neighbor spoke up. 'Ah, there is your ass braying now; I thought he was nearing Scutari?'

"The owner haughtily replied: 'My friend, which do you believe is lying, the ass or myself?'

"This is a prize specimen of the humor of the unspeakable Turk."

Each Received a Lesson.

A young recruit recently enlisted at Camp Hancock, near Atlanta, Ga., while the country was threatening war with Mexico, and he intended to make a good soldier. One day he was on guard duty and was slowly stepping along when an officer approached. After the usual salute the officer said:

"Let me see your gun."

The raw recruit handed over his Springfield rifle and a pleased expression stole over his face.

As the officer received the gun he said in a tone of deepest disgust:

"You're a fine soldier! Your's given up your gun and now what are you going to do?"

The young Atlantian turned pale, and, reaching for his hip pocket, drew a big six-shooter, and, preparing for business, said in a voice that could not be misunderstood:

"Gimme that gun or I'll blow a hole through you in a pair 'r minutes!"

The officer instantly decided not to monkey any further with the raw recruit, and the gun was promptly surrendered.

Taking Big Chances.

"You ask me to marry you, George," she said slowly. "Do you know that I am rich?"

"Yes."

"In my own right?"

"Yes."

"And that you will have to come to me for money?"

"Yes."

"Even for car fare?"

"Yes."

"And that you may have to walk in pleasant weather?"

"Yes."

"And you are willing to marry me and take the chances?"

"Yes."

"Then I am yours, George, and I hope you may be happy."—*New York Sun.*

Met With Some Success.

'Most everybody has his pet phrase, which he is apt to use upon all occasions. Mr Hayseed's is "met with some success." "How are you getting on with your stock raising, Mr. Hayseed?" he was asked recently. "Well," he replied, "I've met with some success in raisin' calves." "How is your oldest boy doing at school?" "Well, he's larnin' with some success as a scholar." "He ought to, for he's been well brought up. Your wife is a splendid woman, Mr. Hayseed." "Well, yes, the old lady has—er—met with some success as a female."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Not That Kind of a Dog.

"Smith, let me have your dog awhile. My house is full of rats and I want to get rid of some of them."

"Pay me for the use of him?"

"Yes. How much do you want?"

"Well, if it catches one rat I want two cents, two rats four cents, three rats six cents, four—"

"Oh, yes, I see. You want to be paid proratter."

"You can't have the dog under any conditions, sir. Good day."

Things One Would Rather Have Left Unsaid.

She—"And you are really better, Professor, since you came to live in Hampstead?"

He—"Oh, yes, a different man altogether!"

She—"How pleased all your friends will be!"—*Texas Siftings.*

Robert Will Do His Best.

Bobby had spent the greater part of Sunday afternoon committing to memory the Lord's Prayer. As he knelt at his mother's knee at bedtime, he looked up to her and said: "Mamma, won't God be surprised when He finds I can say two prayers?"

Meant for a Gag.

"Maria, I wish you would keep still," said Brown, trying to write. "Your tongue is like Tennyson's Brook; it goes on forever."

"Humph!" answered Mrs. B., indignantly, "I suppose you think that's a joke?"

"Well, I meant it for a sort of a gag."

AN INNOCENT DRUMMER.

The Wife, Poor Woman, Has Her Faith in Him Restored.

He bade his wife a tearful good-bye.

"My love, my only one! The time will soon be here when I shall be in a position to snap my fingers at fate and set up as my own boss. Then we shall have no more of these cruel partings."

"And you will be true to me?"

"As I always am," he res ponded.

"You did not forget to put that photo you had especially taken for me in my 'grip sack,' did you?"

"Oh, dear, no. Are you sure you will look at it sometimes, love?"

"You wicked doubter! You know that I should be wretched without at least such a semblance of my pet to look at daily and nightly."

Drawing the veil of charity over his grief and the treachery of one in whom he had such unbounded confidence.

In brief, she, his only love, his pet, his wife, had secretly planned to make him "wretched." She had taken that photograph from his grip sack, and was gloating over his misery when he should discover that only memory remained to him for the time being of his darling's looks.

"The dear fellow, how he will scold me for the trick," she thought; "but I will send him the photograph in the first letter I write him."

Thus appeasing her conscience, she waited for his first letter.

It came from Chicago.

"My heart's delight," it began. "Got here O. K. this a. m. Have been wrestling with the trade all day, and a tough time I've had of it. Weary and fagged I have retired to my room, shut out the gilded atmosphere of sin and envelops this terrible city, and taken from my satchel your sweet picture. It is before me as I write. I shall kiss it when I have said my evening prayers. It will rest under my pillow. It is my one solace until I hold you, my sweet wife, in these faithful arms again."

Thus far had she read, then she toppled over on the floor.

What comfort she found there it is hard to say, but a great determination rose with the stricken wife, who went out an hour later later and sought a telegraph office.

Her husband had been saying his prayers abroad that evening, and when he got to his hotel about midnight, his spiritual emotions received a rude shock by a telegram from his "only love."

It was elaborate for a dispatch, but under the circumstances one could not expect an outraged woman to transmit her feelings by the slow mail. The dispatch read:

"You are no longer the only drummer who is not a liar, as you have always claimed. Let the fraternity make you their chief in the art. Had you taken the pains even to look for the photograph you say your prayers to, you would have discovered that I had—to tease you—removed it. My fat baby is dead.

The husband clutched his hair.

"Why, what did I write to her anyway?"

After a while his face cleared.

"By Jove! I must have been piling on the taffy. That's what a man gets for trying his best to make a woman feel good! Poor little dear, what a time she must be in! Lucky for me she gave her grievance away. What geese women are! Bless her little noddle, her faith shall be resurrected."

Forthwith he telegraphed to a knowing friend:

"Send me, first mail, photograph of my wife. Beg, borrow, steal it, get it somehow. Mum's the word. Will write all particulars soon."

About a week later a drummer, in dignified martyrdom, stood face to face with a stern, but very wept-out wife.

She expected to see him meek and humble, but he gazed upon her with much scorn, and then passed on to his room in crushing silence.

She was amazed. With quick impulse she followed, thanking heaven he had not locked her out.

"Well!" she began, with wavering courage, "what have you got to say for yourself, now?"

Coldly, cruelly he looked at her.

"I?" he quelled. "Woman, if it were not for Lucie overmastering love I bear for you, I should never look upon you again!"

His face convulsed with tragic suffering that was balm to her heart to witness, but she only sneered:

"Can you explain the deception you tried to practice upon me?"

"Can you obliterate the insult put upon your husband in that unwomanly dispatch? A woman with so little confidence in her husband would be better off to live alone. For my part, I am not only disgusted but disenchanted."

He turned sorrowfully away, and bowed his face in his hands. She approached him and laid the letter which had caused her such grief under his eyes.

"Read that. Knowing you had no picture of mine what was I to think?

"What any intelligent, right-minded wife would have thought; you would have said to yourself: 'He is incapable of deceit; he has my picture somehow.'"

"But you did not have it."

He looked at her with sad, resigned sorrow. His lips quivered as he sadly murmured:

"Oh, woman! without an atom of faith!"

Then he put his hand in his pocket and produced her photograph.

"Darling, forgive me! This old thing, taken long before we were engaged! Why, I didn't know you ever had one of these."

The restored confidence made her pretty blue eyes swim in tearful joy. She put her arms around him, asking his pardon, caressing even his coat collar.

"My dear," said he, looking into her face with grave but loving reproach, "let this be a warning. Never doubt me again, no matter what appearance may be. I can always look you squarely in the eye and say: 'I am innocent'."

And she believed him.

Some Chicago Malapropos.

Enough time has elapsed to allow the accumulation of a new crop of malapropos-isms by that Prairie-avenue dame who has acquired such notoriety for that sort of thing. She is said to have recently engaged in conversation with a stationer regarding the design for a crest to adorn her note paper. When that had been agreed on he asked what motto she desired. "Motto?" said she. "Oh, just put down something in French. Something short like 'multum parvenu.'" Upon another occasion she decorified a small audience by the announcement that the Rev. Mr. So-and-So was a graduate of such and such zoological seminary. Another of our newly rich who went to the sea side for the first time this season expressed to her neighbor at the breakfast table her surprise at the number of bathrooms in the hotel. "I'll be hanged," said she, "if I can see why they put a bath-tub in every room when they have the sea so near."—*Chicago News.*

In Full Retreat.

The big procession had passed and the crowds were breaking up and making for the various restaurants. I stood on the corner of a street talking with a somewhat depressed gentleman who had fought on the wrong side during the rebellion. A fellow came up with a badge fully displayed and slapped my friend on the back.

"Where's your badge, old man?"

"You forget that I was on the other side."

"Oh, I had forgotten."

"Yes. You ought to feel kindly toward us now it's all over. If it hadn't been for darned fools like me you wouldn't have had your badge or this celebration."

Then we began to talk about the procession. The Southerner was grimly humorous. A dispute arose as to its length.

"I timed it," said the newcomer. "There were about 8,000 men and they took two hours and a quarter to pass a given point."

"Two hours and a quarter!" put in the Southerner. "I've seen 20,000 men pass a given point in about ten minutes."—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

They Paid.

Only three Indian scalps have thus far been presented for the rewards offered in Arizona, and these were all in the hands of one man. When asked to make affidavit that they were the scalp-locks of hostile Indians, he replied:

"Wall, two of 'em had sot a cabin afire and killed a settler, and the other was comin' for me with his knife, but I can't say as they was hostile."

The reward was promptly handed over.

How to Kill a Mosquito.

Little Harry, aged 3 years, is ill with the whooping cough. One of his parents has to sit up every night to prevent choking. Recently the boy made the following request:

"Papa, take the skeeter that is biting my leg, put him in the lemon squeezer and squi[illegible] up."

Miscellany.

SOME FAMOUS KISSING.

An English Artist Gives an Exceedingly Curious Resume.

The first recorded kiss was the treacherous one given by Jacob to his father Isaac, when the former was masquerading as Esau. It is the first in a series of deceitful kisses. Equally treacherous was the kiss given by Joab when about to assassinate his brother commander, of whom he was jealous. He caught Amassa's beard by the right hand to kiss him, and when the other was thrown off his guard Joab stabbed him by a left-handed thrust with a short-sword. All through history instances of treacherous kissing occur; but is an unpalatable subject, and I pass to lighter themes.

There is a famous kiss in the "Beggar's Opera." It was given by Macbeth to Jenny Diver, and the unpleasant effect which it produced on him may be judged from the sarcastic remark: "One may know by your kiss that the gin is excellent.

Petruchio gave his bride a kiss of enormous calibre. We are told that he "kist her lips with such a clamorous smack, that at the parting all the church echoed."

The kiss given by the Duchess of Devonshire to a butcher, for his vote, has almost a world-wide reputation. The butcher was bold and ingenious enough to demand a kiss as the price of his vote. It was gracefully given, and the fair lassie became known as the butcher Steele, who kissed the Duchess. He thus increased his trade and gained historic fame. I should like to know the opinion of the Duchess as to the difference in the flavor of the Duke's kiss and a butcher's.

It is related that Voltaire was once kissed in the theatre by the beautiful Countess de Villars. The pittites, in their enthusiasm for the great writer, compelled her to give him the salute.

Almost every one has heard of the first kiss given by Dominie Brown to his sweetheart Janet, after a courtship of seven years.

One evening as they sat together in the customary solemn silence Mr. Brown summoned courage and said: "We have been acquainted now for seven years, and I've ne'er gotten a kiss yet. D'ye think I might tak' yan, my bonnie girl?"

"Just as you like, John; only be becoming wi' it."

"Surely, Janet, we'll ask a blessing. For what we are about to receive, Lord make us truly thankful."

The kiss was taken, and the worthy divine, overpowered by the blissful sensation, rapturously exclaimed: "O, Janet, it is guide. We'll return thanks."

Six months afterwards they were married.

Every one remembers the famous kiss imprinted by Mr. Bumble on the "chaste nose" of Mrs. Corney, and the still more famous kiss applied to the lips of Mary, the pretty housemaid, by Sam Weller. The latter event is thus amusingly described in "Pickwick":

"Get your hat, Sam," said Mr. Pickwick.

"It's below stairs, sir," said Sam, and he ran down after it.

Now there was nobody in the kitchen but the pretty housemaid, and as Sam's hat was missed he had to look for it, and the pretty housemaid lighted him. They had to look all over the place for the hat. The pretty housemaid, in her anxiety to find it, went down on her knees and turned over all the things that were heaped together in a little corner by the door. Sam saw a wide corner. You couldn't get at it without shutting the door first.

"Here it is," said the pretty housemaid; "that is it, ain't it?"

"Let me look," said Sam.

The pretty housemaid had stood the candle on the floor. As it gave a very dim light Sam was obliged to go down on his knees before he could see whether it really was his own hat or not. It was a remarkably small corner, and so—it was nobody's fault but the man's who built the house—Sam and the pretty housemaid were necessarily very close together.

"Yes, this is it," said Sam. "Good-by!"

"Good-by," said the pretty housemaid.

"Good-by," said Sam; and as he said it he dropped the hat that had cost so much trouble in looking for.

"How awkward you are," said the pretty housemaid. "You'll lose it again if you don't take care."

So just to prevent his losing it again she put it on for him. Whether it was that the pretty housemaid's face looked prettier still when it was raised toward Sam's, or whether the accidental consequence of their being so near to each other, is a matter of uncertainty to this day; but Sam kissed her.

"You don't mean to say you did that on purpose?" said the pretty housemaid, blushing.

"No, I didn't then," said Sam, "but I will now." So he kissed her again.

"Sam!" said Mr. Pickwick, calling over the banisters.

"Coming, sir," replied Sam, running upstairs.

"How long you have been!" said Mr. Pickwick.

"There was something behind the door which perwented our getting it open for ever so long, sir," replied Sam.

And this was the first passage of Mr. Weller's first love.—*Tit Bits.*

Teasing the Baby.

"We all love papa, except Baby. Baby doesn't care for poor papa at all."

"Yes, I do! *do I*, papa?" says the tremulous little pipe, as if the charge were as new as terrible.

We always smiled at the quaint phraseology, and the prick of the accusation never failed to call forth the protest in the self-same terms. Looking back, now that the sensitive heart will never ache again, nor the loyal lips cry out against unmerited slur, I can see what deadly earnest the trifling was to the child. Devotion to papa was part of her religion; doubt of it was sacrilege. The evidence of her passionate attachment was interesting to us, and flattered the object. The instant flash of indignant denial drew those to whom her fealty fire was no more than the explosion of a toy-rocket.

The cru

Recent Literature.

The names of the mother and wife of George Washington are familiar household words, and yet it is almost certain that few people are at all familiar with their lives and character, or know any thing of them apart from the son and husband. Virginia, good women they were no doubt, and so thought of, but there is much more obscurity about their memories than should be allowed to rest there, and it is for the purpose of sweeping this in part away that Benson J. Lossing has compiled the material and written the book recently issued by Harper and Brothers, "Mary Washington, Mother of Washington and the Wife of George Washington." The style of Mr. Lossing needs no word of praise to commend it to his readers, and the present volume sustains his reputation. The story of the lives of these good women, calm and uneventful in most ways as they were, is told in a way to hold the interest, and no one who takes up the book is deliberated, but of all who begin it reading.

Virginia F. Townsend is well known as a writer of some of the best home stories which have been given to the public. We cannot but have a feeling of interest in her success, for home seems to be one of their themes, being entirely free from sensations, yet full of incident, and with a healthy spirit breathing through them at which makes them good reading for all classes. Their style is simple, but powerful, first from all attempts at fine writing, and books and stories of popular Lou Shepherdess House, have just brought out in a cheap edition of some of her best stories, of which are "The Sayings of Mallory," "The Miss of Tenbury," "Six in All," and "The Hollyoaks." Those who have not read these before will find them worth reading in some hours for entertainment, and profit.

Lee & Shepard also bring out "Study of the English Classics," which is a handbook for teachers of English literature. "The edition was edited by the author of "Shakespeareana" and other works of a similar character. The volume now given to the public is a revised edition of the book which first appeared some ten years ago, and has become exceedingly popular. It can be heartily recommended to careful and thoughtful study.

Charles Dudley Warner has turned his attention to the preparation of a work for the use of schools and colleges, which will be very popular. It is a collection of extracts of both prose and verse, although the former is given a much more extended space than the latter, for declamation. The biographical sketches of the authors of such selections are entirely omitted, Mr. Warner judging that the works of the best dramatists are easily accessible to all, and therefore complete from them should not be allowed to crowd out more useful matter. The selection is very good, and the selection has been made with excellent taste, so that students will find it an exceedingly useful volume. It is published by Lee & Shepard, under the title of "The Book of Eloquence, from the Most Famous of Orators and Poets."

Another book from the same house is "The Little Master," written by J. G. Trowbridge, whose name in itself is a guaranty that the young reader will be interested. It is the story of a youth of eighteen who is determined to gain an education, but, as he has no money to continue his studies, is obliged to go out to earn it. This he does by applying for and obtaining a school, in which are a good many big boys who have been rather a very difficult to manage. How he succeeds as the "little master" is told in the story, which is a very interesting one.

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FRAGMENTARY TALES.

The Traveler Who Wanted Hot Coffee—How Not to Drown a Cat—A Persistent Frog.

Up in Minneapolis several years ago a near relative of mine owned a cat that was afflicted with occasional outbursts of eccentricity. It didn't have fits nor St. Anthony's dance, but every so often it would go on a tantrum and run a muck for a mile or less as though Tam O'Shanter's witches or a neighbor's dog were at its heels. These exhibitions of eccentricity gained for it the name of "Emotional Insanity," and by that felicitious title the feline was always known. There came a time when the family awoke to the realization of the fact that Emotional Insanity was not an absolute domestic necessity in the household, and a boy was hired to throw the animal into the Mississippi. The young fellow took an interest in the operation beyond the monetary consideration, and he scientifically did up the cat in a bag and tossed it in. The reader will notice that I always refer to Emotional Insanity as an "it"; this is because I do not know the sex of the particular animal. But I do know, on the solemn word of my near relative, that Emotional went over St. Anthony Falls, got out of the bag, swam ashore, and was back home again in time to avoid missing a meal. The family that had tearfully said adieu to the household pet welcomed it back again, and did not even take the trouble to use up the other eight lives it presumably had.

When my father was a boy he lived on a farm in Ohio, and I have never heard him regret the fact. On the old place, "in yander," was a well and a sweep, a combination that is nowadays seldom seen in this country, where the pump and its fine appurtenances of iron and tin have flourished for years. In this well on the old farm, a big frog had made his headquarters for some time, and the family as well as the hired man, occasionally brought him up to daylight in the old oaken water-soaked bucket, and permitted him to go back in again. My father, whose tender-heartedness has always been a predominating characteristic, resolved to suppress the frog as a common nuisance. He wouldn't have killed the innocent creature for a good deal, but in order to remove his presence from the well he carried the frog about two miles (I think it was three, but it might have been two and a half) into the woods and dropped him in a shady glen where any frog should be contented to remain during its natural life. Father went home with the idea that the frog was done for. Imagine his surprise on finding that the frog's successor in the bucket of water for the bay mare, to find the self-same, cool and complacent frog in the bucket. No, it's no use to say that it was another frog, for my father, whose truthfulness I never had occasion to doubt, affirms that by its marks and general impudence he knew that it was the identical bull frog that he had the day before carried so far from its usual haunts.

A Fifth ward citizen complained several times that his copy of the DAILY BLADE was stolen about every other evening from his front yard. It seemed to him that the copies of the paper stolen were always the ones he wanted most, and he naturally complained bitterly, first to the carrier boy and then to his neighbors. A donkey that was used for carting garden truck was allowed to browse in the yard and this animal occasionally evinced an interest in the man's troubles. This seemed innocent enough until the citizen discovered that it was this same gentleman mule that picked up the paper on every opportunity, carried it to the barn and deliberately ate it up. The owner of the ingenious animal is now ready to pursue a course to this—hoping that no one will think he feeds his animal too little. It is probable that this is not the only authentic case where a jackass sponges his reading matter. This is reliable it true.

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PROTECTION INCREASES PRODUCTION.

Some Facts and Figures that are Worth Attentive Study.

Thiers, the great French historian and statesman, addressing the Corps Legislatif, in 1870, and speaking of the protection and development of the cotton industry, said:

"A kilogram of cotton yarn was worth 27 francs in our war days; after peace it was as high as 14 francs. *We created a competition* with England, and it fell to 3 francs. Every time you protect a national product you cause the price of the domestic product to fall, and you prevent monopoly. * * * If England were the only country to produce certain articles, could you have them at the same price? Certainly not. It is competition, sustained by a just protection, which destroys foreign monopoly. * * * When the linen industry was destroyed in France by the English production by power, a kilogram of thread was worth 7 francs. We protected the linen industry in France. This protection permitted competition; and the French product compelled the English manufacturers to lower their prices to 3 francs 50 centimes."

American protection in a like manner destroys British monopoly, and enables home competition to bring down foreign prices. In Russia protection increased manufactures 170 per cent. from 1867 to 1879, the value of her manufactures at the latter date reaching $400,000,000, and giving employment to $750,000 hands. This increased product of Russia did not decrease the product of England nor of any other manufacturing nation, but added to the general supply of the world to meet the general demand.

In 1860 our cotton manufactures were valued at $116,000,000, but under protection they grew to $192,000,000 in 1880. In 1860 we manufactured little or no silk goods, but in 1880 we manufactured $34,410,000 worth. In 1860 we had only 22,471,275 sheep, but in 1880 we had 43,570,899 sheep, producing 235,648,834 pounds of wool. In 1861 we mined only 16,000,000 tons of coal; under protection we mined 90,000,000 in 1882. In 1860 our iron mines yielded only 1,000,000 tons of ore, and in 1880 under protection and its "stimulus" they produced 8,000,000 tons. Our wool manufacturers in 1860 were estimated at $80,000,000, in 1880 at $270,000,000. In 1860 we imported cotton goods to the amount of 277,000,000 yards, but in 1880 we imported only 23,000,000 yards and exported 150,000,000 yards. Comparing in this condition of affairs the Petersburg (Va.) *Index-Appeal*, the leading and ablest protection organ in that state, says:

"Suppose our wonderful increase of production in everything under the 'stimulus' of protection had not occurred, or were now destroyed or lessened by free trade or anti-protection? The reply is obvious: Our own supply and the supply of the world would be decreased, our competition would not exist, and prices would inevitably be higher under the law of supply and demand. As it is, we supply ourselves, we increase the supply of the world, we create a competition that otherwise could not arise, we reduce prices here and everywhere, we keep our money at home, we export largely, and, besides, we have all the other incidental advantages of diversified industry, developed resources, better wages, and practical independence in peace and in war."

IT HAD A SHORT LIFE

And Is Now Dead Forever—A Roller Skater on the Rise and Fall of the Pastime.

Toledo Daily Blade, Oct. 21.

"Roller skating is a thing of the past, save in the case of a few youngsters who utilize their old stone walks that are being put down on Jefferson street and lower Summit street," said a former manager of a rink to a BLADE reporter this morning. "I don't think any adventurous speculator will be rash enough to open a rink in Toledo this winter. Roller skating is like love—once dead, it can never be revived. The first established rinks realized immense profits. The best year for roller skating was the winter and spring of 1883 and 1884. If I should tell you the amount of money made in four months, or from December until May, in those years, you would scarcely believe me. There has not been a rink open in Toledo to my knowledge, for months, and the chances are that there will be none."

"What were the causes that led to the popularity of roller skating?" was asked.

"In the first place the exercise or sport, whichever you may call it, was chiefly patronized chiefly by young people of both sexes. It was not skating in itself which charmed them—it was the society which they met at the rink. Do you remember that some two years ago many preachers condemned the skating rink as immoral? Well, at that time I was interviewed by a reporter, and in the talk I had with him I gave my views on the subject, which were, of course, favorable to the sport. At the time I couldn't say anything else, but since I have become conscience stricken.

"Then you think roller skating rinks were immoral resorts, but expressed yourself differently, or in their favor?"

"Exactly. My business interests would not permit me to express an opinion condemning them. From my own observation I came to the conclusion before giving up the business that a rink was not a meeting place for immoral characters. Young people seemed to think that an introduction to one another in a rink was not necessary."

"To what purposes are the deserted roller rinks now put?"

"Many rinks have been transformed into riding academies, while others have during the summer been used for giving cheap dramatic performances. An enterprising individual last spring gave circus performances in the several large rings throughout the country. Every village, no matter how small, where the roller craze was at its height, boasted of a rink. These buildings were engaged for almost nothing, by the circus man who, owing to the fact that he didn't have the expense of traveling with a tent, made money. I pity the hundreds of poor roller artists who thinking there was a fortune in the business, practiced and worked day and night until they became proficient in the art. They enjoyed but a short livid popularity. But few, if any, rinks are open in New York, Chicago or other large cities. No, the business is played out, and I'm looking around for some other means of making a living."

EFFECTS OF FREE TRADE.

What an English Workingman and Labor Leader Says.

In the recent congress of English laborers in England, Mr. Arch, former member of parliament, gives a deplorable account of the effect of free trade upon agriculture in Great Britain. Under landlordism and free trade, he says, whole villages have been depopulated and England to-day employs 800,000 less men on the land than fifteen years ago. England, Mr. Arch claims, is capable of raising from three to four millions more of agricultural products than at present. Mr. Broadhurst, before the same congress, called attention to the state of affairs to which Belgium's desire for cheap goods has brought her, her factories, since they were demolished by angry workmen, are built with towers surmounted by Gatling guns and carefully guarded by sentries. This said the delegates to this congress, is the result of an morally unlawful cheapness, a cheapness to the employer, paid for by the life of his employe. These same Belgian employes are again on a strike after an attempt to kill their manager.

John Roach's Trouble.

A prominent physician told me that John Roach has a cancer in his throat similar to that of Gen. Grant. John Roach's trouble has been brought on by causes similar to those which were supposed to have been the reasons for Gen. Grant's disease. Mr. Roach has never been a smoker, but for a number of years he has had a great deal of worry. During the last year and a half he has endured every form of mental distress. Just after his failure he could not be induced except with difficulty, to eat or sleep. His blood became very low and impoverished, and the result is this cancer. —*New York World.*

Mr. Wilson's Neuralgia and Headache.

Mr. Edward L. Wilson, of No. 1125 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., was photographer to the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, and to the Cotton Centennial Exhibition at Eden ton at New Orleans. He is also widely known as a lecturer on Egypt, Sinai, and Palestine, which countries he illustrates to his audiences by photographic views taken by himself in 1885. He writes as follows:

"I was several years ago so run down in physical condition that the insurance men would not take a risk on me. At last I became so prostrated that I could not sleep more than an hour or two in the course of a night. I suffered with acute neuralgia and with headache, which, when they came on, suddenly would render me powerless to think or act. I consulted Drs. Starkey & Palen and concluded to give their Treatment a thorough trial. In less than a month I began to feel a great change, and I became as strong as I was as good as new. I have since engaged in my old duties with more than my former activity, and my work seldom tires me."

A monograph on neuralgia, published by Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, whose Compound Oxygen Treatment has been so successful that they have received hundreds of letters from patients who report cures of neuralgia and headache, will be furnished free to all who ask it by mail or personally at their new offices, No. 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia.

A NEW VIEW OF CONSUMPTION.

And One Which Appeals to Common Sense—Many Curable Cases.

[*Medical Sti*lus.]

"Many persons die of Consumption who could easily be cured," says Dr. S. C. Clark, of Watertown, N. Y., "if they would go at it right. I have a new view of the disease. Consumption is not always of lung origin."

"How so? What is it then?"

"Many cases of consumption are secondary. The disease itself prevails everywhere, but the best practitioners refuse to attribute it entirely to inheritance or the weather. If a person lives in the most favorable climate in the world and has any tendency to lung weakness, if certain conditions exist in the system, that climate, however favorable, will not prevent development of the disease. The disorder in such cases is only a secondary symptom in the lungs of some other ailment, and can never be cured until approached through its source."

"Yes, doctor, but what is the method of approach?"

"If you dip your finger in acid you burn it, do you not?"

"Yes."

"If you wash this burnt finger every second with the acid, what is the result?"

"Why, constant inflammation, festering, and eventual destruction of the finger."

"Precisely! Now, then, for my method, which commends itself to the reason and judgment of every skillful practitioner. You know certain acids are developed in the body. Well, if the system is all right these acids are neutralized or utilized and carried out. If the system is run down by excesses, anxiety, continual exposure, or overwork, the acids accumulate in the blood. If there is any natural weakness in the lung, this acid attacks it, having a natural affinity for it, and if the acid is not neutralized or passed out of the system, it burns, ulcerates and finally destroys the lung. Is this clear?"

"Perfectly! But how do you prevent the accumulation of these acids in the system?"

"Irregularities of the liver and kidneys create this excess of acid and the supply can be cut off only by correcting the wrong action of these organs. The kidneys alone should carry out one quantity, in solution, enough of this acid daily, which, if left in the blood, would kill four men. When the stomach, the liver and the kidneys are *all* conspiring to increase the acid, the wonder is that weak lungs resist death as long as they do!"

"But you have not told us how you would treat such cases."

"No, but I will. The lungs are only diseased as an *effect* of this acid or kidney poison in the blood. After having exhausted all authorized remedies to correct this acid condition, I was compelled, in justice to my patients, to use Warner's safe cure; though a proprietary remedy, it is now recognized, I see, by leading physicians, by Presidents of State Boards of Health and by insurance physicians, as a scientific and the *only* specific for those great organs in which over ninety per cent. of diseases originate or are sustained."

"Is this form of treatment successful?"

"It is wonderfully so, and for that reason I am only too willing that you should announce it to the world of consumptives."

Note by the Publishers:—We have received the above interview from H. H. Warner & Co., Rochester, N. Y., with the request that we publish it *for the good of suffering people.* In a foot note to their letter they say:

"The experience of Dr. Clark is not strange to us. In our correspondence we have found that many thousands of people are suffering from what they think is Consumption, whereas the real difficulty is with the liver and kidneys, proven by the fact that when these organs are restored to health by the use of Warner's safe cure, the consumption disappears, and so does uremic or kidney poisoning, which causes so many symptons of diseases that the human system is subject to. The same may be said of rheumatism, caused by an acid condition of the system. We insist upon what we have claimed, if you would remove the cause, the system will soon *perfect the work already begun.*" Mrs. Rev. Dr. Theodore Wolf, of Gettysburg, Pa., wife of the editor of the *Lutheran Quarterly*, said her friends thought her 'far gone with Consumption,' but after a thorough treatment with Warner's safe cure, she says: 'is perfectly well.' We can cite thousands of such cases, but one is enough. If you publish the above article, *kindly send us a marked copy.*

We gladly give place to the article, for if we can in any way stay the ravages of Consumption, which carries away so many millions yearly, it is our bounden duty so to do.]—PUB.

THE VERY LATEST

Fads in Gentlemen's Furnishings—What Fashionable Toledons Will Wear this Winter.

"What will be the proper thing for gentlemen in shirt collars, ties, etc., this winter?" repeated the Summit street gentlemen's furnisher after a BLADE reporter yesterday afternoon.

"Well, with a dress suit a plain white shirt and standing collar, with a black silk or white lawn or Indian tape necktie will be used for weddings; black, drab and purple are mourning; lavender is considered chic; dinner invitations are sealed with chocolate color; blue denotes constancy; green expresses hatred; vermillion signifies business; ruby or cardinal denotes the most ardent love; light ruby or rose is affectionate remembrance; pale green is innocence; yellow indicates jealousy, yellow green signifies disappointment and grief; dark brown, melancholy and reserve.

VERY VALUABLE REFUSE.

A Speculation That Will Net a Bright Man $500,000.

An Ishpeming (Mich.) dispatch, says: The Marquette Ore company is the name under which John T. Jones, of Iron Mountain and two others have associated together for the purpose of putting iron ore on the market without the trouble of mining it. Two months ago he appeared in town, clad in a ready made $10 suit of clothes, a coarse blue shirt, slouch hat and cowhide boots. Shortly after he bought the rock pile of the Winthrop hematite company for 25 cents a ton, money to be paid when the rock is removed. The rock pile contains over 450,000 tons of refuse, and the owners were surprised when they saw him set a large force of men at work, sorting the rock. About half of the rock turned out to be fairly marketable ore, worth $5.50 a ton. He shipped several cargoes of ore to Joliet, Ill., where it was smelted and gave excellent satisfaction. The prospects are now that the man who came who came to town with a ready made suit and a slouch hat has an idea mapped out in his head. The rock pile contains something like 150,000 to 200,000 tons of good iron ore worth $1,000,000, and half of it is clear profit. Owners of old rock piles, considered worthless and a useless cumbrance to the ground they stand on, can now be seen in large numbers, going carefully over the refuse with a pick and hammer, accompanied by a chemist who puts pieces of rock into his sample bag. All rock piles are not likely to prove the bonanza that the Winthrop refuse has, but it is not unlikely that 1,000,000 tons of good, hard and hematite iron ore is lying in rock piles where it has been assorted and shipped at a small proportion of its value—$5,000,000 to $6,000,000.

It is perhaps needless to state that the "Marquette Ore company" is a close corporation, and that none of its stock is for sale. Mr. Jones is now recognized by the leading men of the city, and drives from town to Winthrop, three miles away, behind a very nice span of black ponies. He also wears "biled" white shirts now and has ordered a new suit of clothes from the leading tailor.

The Major's Platform.

"I understand Major Jones is running for the legislature in your county as a temperance man."

"Yes, and it looks as though he was going to have a big majority."

"Well, that's curious. The major can get away with more liquor than any man I know. What are his claims for the support of the temperance voters?"

"He says he does more to destroy liquor and put it away from the sight of young men than any other half dozen men in the county."

"He does! Well, by thunder, I guess he's about right. That's the major's strong point."

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Back to Business.

Dry goods clerk (to young woman customer): "Ah! I believe I had the pleasure of meeting you at a garden party at the Grand Union, Saratoga, last summer."

Young woman: "Will these goods wash, sir?"

Clerk: "Yes, madam."

—Central College of Shorthand, 105 State St., is the largest in Chicago, Ill., furnishes its graduates with good positions. Send for circulas.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

An incident of autumn following a summer at the sea shore:

"Ah, me!" the maiden sighed.
"What a terrible thing is family pride.
It makes me sad and forlorn.
For in the house, as still as a mouse,
I must idly sit, until every bit
Of my tan and freckles are gone."

SOMEBODY tells how the popular society leaders of Boston manage to have their entertainments a success. In the first place, there is rarely more than a hundred guests present, no matter what the occasion, the principle being that it would be impossible to bring a larger number together possessing similar tastes. If it is desired to give a small party, the hostess selects a person for a central figure who has a reputation for some talent, and is popular with society people. Say it is an artist or an author, like Mr. Cable for instance. Then she proceeds to invite those who, she is sure, are devoted to him and his style, knowing that they will have, at least one thing in common. The probabilities are that this social cement will hold the company well together, and secure the pleasure of each individual, so that the entertainment will be pronounced "charming," "delightful," and a "great success." This is the glory that makes the heart of the entertainers glad.

THERE is no question but the world of this Nineteenth century is moving very rapidly forward into new customs, with new and progressive ideas in regard to the past, present, and future, but it seems hardly prepared yet to accept the new doctrine advanced by Sir George Campbell, the President of the Anthropological Section of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. In an address before the society, he proposes to do away with love-making as a preliminary of marriage, with the idea of rendering that relation "a great institution for improving the physical and moral qualities of the race." That may be sound science, but it will not be accepted by the young men and maidens, into whose lives love-making is entering as a delicious reality. It will not do, Sir George; not on this side of the water, with this young nation, whose pulses are yet too strong to be governed by the abstractions of science. The love-making will go on.

SOCIETY belles develop a great deal of skill in the way of using their fans, and, in fact, it requires much thought and practice to make them appear things of beauty and exponents of grace in their "lily-white hands." The coquette finds them an indispensable article in carrying on her pretty game with her admirers, and much of her success would be wanting without it. A winning look may be made to say just enough by raising the fan at the right moment to cut it off from the recipient before it can go further, until the "too much" would be reached. Then it is so convenient to hide a deepening blush, or the want of it, at the proper time. Besides many of these articles are real works of art, and an elegant addition to the toilet.

SPEAKING of fans, a London paper mourns over the new styles there, which are cumbrous and eccentric in shape, and exceedingly expensive. The writer says that the "feather arrangement like the Prince of Wales's plume, and tortured into the shape of a lyre are the correct things now." Fortunately there is no Prince of Wales this side of the water to be honored that way, but still, if there is anything new, it will be sure to come over here in some guise. The perfection of fans is that they be garded as an instrument to cool a heated face, the latest things in fans cannot be called a success. What I miss most about them is the want of capacity for coquetting behind them. You know how delightfully an accomplished flirt could use the old fan. The new style is not to be considered worthy of expression at all." So the newest styles are not always the most convenient ones.

THE Boston *Record* has been doing its best, to put to flight some fond little illusions which American girls of small means indulge in, in regard to going abroad and supporting themselves while they study music or painting or language. Some of these maidens imagine it the easiest thing possible to obtain pupils in English, and launch themselves into a struggle, and without money to live upon, but with a sublime confidence in their own powers, which often brings them to grief. For it is true that Americans have not the reputation among the cultured Europeans which we claim, for their employment when an Englishwoman can be had. Nor is there the opportunity to earn money by foreign correspondence that many believe exists. There is so little that is new which the telegraph leaves untold, and foreign journals of living are so well understood now, that it is only in rare cases that a correspondence is paid for. The moral of it all is that young women need to have the money at hand to pay their way, before going abroad to study or to travel.

SOMEBODY writes to the salad server to know what the different colors of sealing-wax signify, as the writer is sure that there is a law about that as about everything else. The following, found somewhere, may answer the question: White is used for weddings; black, drab and purple are mourning; lavender is considered chic; dinner invitations are sealed with chocolate color; blue denotes constancy; green expresses hatred; vermillion signifies business; ruby or cardinal denotes the most ardent love; light ruby or rose is affectionate remembrance; pale green is innocence; yellow indicates jealousy, yellow green signifies disappointment and grief; dark brown, melancholy and reserve.

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FRAUDS IN THE COFFEE TRADE.

To Avoid Being Cheated One Should Buy the Best.

"I dearly love a good cup of coffee, but until recently found it difficult to obtain one outside of the best hotels," said a Brooklynite to a reporter. "A few weeks ago I made the acquaintance of a gentleman engaged in the coffee trade in New York, who has since supplied me with the best of coffee beans. My friend has given me a few points in buying coffee, which may be of use to many readers. A man who buys coffee ground is a fool. Why? Because in coffee sold in that manner fraud can be easily practiced. Browned bread crumbs are often sold by unscrupulous dealers as coffee. If you have ever purchased coffee in the many retail stores down town in New York, you would find that all the coffee sold was ground and put up in packages. Such firms seldom, or never, sell coffee in the bean or roasted. By buying it in the bean, one is sure that it is unadulterated, although he may pay more for the coffee than it is worth. But few are able to tell the difference between a 50 cent coffee and a 20 cent coffee. If one buys of a grocer he must rely on that worthy's honesty."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

An Awful Doom

of any nature is usually avoided by those who have foresight. Those who read this who have foresight will lose no time in writing to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, to learn about work which they can do at a profit of from $5 to $25 and upwards per day and live at home, wherever they are located. Some have earned over $50 in a day. All is new. Capital not required. You are started free. Both sexes. All ages. Particulars free. A great reward awaits every worker.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

Things Talked About in Camp.

John S. Knowels, Co. C, 51st O. V. I., says: Let us not say that we will vote as we shot, but let us say that we will vote for the man who will do the most for the old soldiers and then we will be sure to vote for the man that is truest to our country.

"Ike" wishes to correct his dates. He says that the battle of Perryville was fought October 8, and the first rabbit hunting took place December 25, 1862. It was January 1, 1863, that his company took after the Reds instead of the rabbits. "Ike" concludes: "Old Reb, if you was there, why didn't you capture those 50 Yanks who held you in check until reinforcements came."

H. Rogers, of Seneca Castle, N. Y., writes: In the BLADE of October 7, a soldier's mother writes that her "boy enlisted in Co. D, 9th N. Y. H. A.," and that she never has had a word from any of his company or regiment. Now if she will write to me or the BLADE, giving her address, I will give her the address of members of that regiment and company. The 9th N. Y. H. A. held its reunion at Sodus Point, N. Y., in September last.

Solomon Smith, of Coldwater, Mich., says: "One night while we were in front of Petersburg, Va., a detail from each company of our regiment was made to go out about a mile and throw up a line of earthworks. We had not worked long before a sentry came up on the double quick with the report that a large force of the enemy was coming down upon us. Our officers ordered us to make for camp, an order which we lost no time in obeying. We lost one man. I should be glad to hear from any member of my company (H, 8th O. V. I.")

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—While encamped at Springfield, Mo., in the summer of '61, Gen. Lyon received the intelligence that a large Confederate force was collected at Forsythe, a small station near the head of navigation on White river. He was determined to disperse them and for this purpose, detailed a small column of which the 2nd Kansas Vol. Infantry formed a part. The march was a very rapid and severe one. We arrived in For

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to expect an answer in the next issue. The Question Bureau is always full, and we are rarely ever prepared to work back.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are reserved to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. Silence will receive the strongest attention unless the first and third rules above are strictly complied with

Buddha—Buddhism.

Reader, Sandusky:

In the lesson of the Sunday School lesson a few weeks ago you referred to Edwin Arnold's story of Buddha. Please give a short sketch of Buddha, and the characteristics of the religion he sought to establish.

Buddhism is the religion of the very ancient religion called after him. Its adherents now believed to be estimated at 400,000,000—more than a third of the human race. There is a curious blending of truth and error in the religion held, more than fifty forms having come under the notice of one writer. It is only within 25 years that anything was known in Europe concerning the nature and origin of this form of religion. Gautama Buddha, or Sakya Muni, as he is also called Himself, Buddha, whose personal name was Tathia-mun, was born under the reign of Tsiao-Wang, of the dynasty of Tchou, 1029 B. C. Before his death he entrusted his doctrine to Mahakyan, a Brahmin in the kingdom of Makata, which lay in the centre of India, well his mysteries, etc.

Gautama Buddha, it is said, was a real person, and that there is a basis of fact under the mass of extravagant fable with which he is surrounded, the history of Buddhism may be thus briefly outlined: Gautama Buddha grew up, married and had a son, a contemplative, ascetic disposition and left his father, leaving but he should be born again to fill his station as a ruler and take to a life of poverty, but he married a charming princess, had immediately married a charming princess, had immediately married a charming princess, had immediately after the birth of his son left the splendor and dissipation of a luxurious court. Twelve years passed in this environment only deepens the conviction that all that life can offer is vanity and vexation of spirit. He then resolves to renounce all to try what a life of austerity will not lead to peace. He escapes from the palace and begins the life of a religious mendicant, being now about 29 years old. He comes to Rajagriha, the capital of Magadha, and by a mountain ridge extending the whole length and attaining an elevation of 1,480 feet. The shores are deeply studded with islets and rocks. The climate is warm, the thermometer ranging from 70 to 90 degrees Fahrenheit. The soil is the island about once in twenty years and do great damage. Earthquakes are very frequent, but serious shocks do not occur oftener than once in 50 years. There is no running stream, and only one small spring; rainwater is collected, and drouths are frequent. The soil is not fertile, and the products of the island are insufficient for one-twentieth of its inhabitants. Most of the deaths are caused by consumption. Charlotte Amslie, the only town, contains about 12,000 inhabitants. The streets are paved and generally clean; the houses, although low and built of brick, are generally comfortable. Negotiations for the transfer of the island to the United States having been commenced, a vote was taken in 1867, which resulted in 1,244 for and 22 against; but the project fell through in the United States Senate.

Southern Kansas.

J. W. M., Arkansas City, Kan., under date of October 6, writes:

We are now enjoying one of those beautiful falls that can be experienced in this clime only. Our crops are good on the average compared with the crops of other states. During the last two years the immigration has greatly over the north, and in no section of the country did I see better crops than in my own vicinity. A portion of the season was indeed dry, but we had an occasional shower which relieved things to a considerable extent. Farmers are now busy with their "fall wheat." Considerable is being sowed this year. The pesky chintz bug did more or less damage this year to both wheat and corn. Some of our farmers will harvest 50 bushels of corn crop this fall at from 50 to 60 bushels to the acre, while others will realize much less. The potato crop in general this year is poor, but may be called good, all things considered.

We have a section of country that has made a rapid development in the past fifteen years. It has been changed from a wild and romantic country to a well settled and well cultivated country, and has gained a population of about 33,000. What county in Kansas or any other state can boast over Cowley county? Railroads are fast developing the country, and making Arkansas City a railroad center. She has already a population of about 6,000. Winfield, the county seat, has a population of about 5,000, and is a fine city. Cowley county has the finest class of people of any county in the state, and the best teachers. All this has been achieved in fifteen years' time. We anticipate the opening of the territory during the next session of Congress. This will be a splendid opportunity for settlers when it does come.

Miscellaneous.

O. P. Z., Juniata, Pa.: The Vanderbilts live in New York City.

H. M. B., Wisterman, O.:

What was the arch traitor Jeff Davis' politics before he seceded from the Senate?

He was a Democrat.

R. M., Riverside, Ark., writes that there is a neighborhood of Quakers in Phillips county, Ark., where they maintain a high school for colored people, with 150 pupils enrolled. This is an interesting item if correctly recently made.

J. W. W., Henderson, Iowa: The Bureau's statement concerning railroads was taken from Poor's Manual of the Railroads of the United States for 1885, a recognized authority. If it conflicts with Cram's Atlas, so much the worse for the Atlas.

A. D., Huff, Minn.:

Is beer adulterated? If so, what ingredients compose it?

Yes; to give beer the appearance of age, brewers frequently use diluted sulphuric acid, copperas, alum, etc.

D. F., Manson, Ia.:

Please inform me how I may get the remainder of my homestead. Will I have to select in person or can I select by proxy?

Think you will have to select in person. Make inquiry at the nearest land office.

J. H. H., Chester, Mich.:

Five or six years ago the BLADE published a story called "Andersonville." Was it published in book form? If so, where can it be obtained?

Yes; see advertisement in another column. The book will be sent by the BLADE for $1.25, postpaid.

Reader, Paulding, O.:

1. Where does the day begin? 2. Why is Boston called "The Hub?"

1. By several standards our day begins in Asia. 2. Oliver Wendell Holmes was the first to call Boston "the Hub of the Universe," and the designation has stuck to it.

F. S. F., Kingman, Kan.: Congress, at its last session, declared quite a large tract of land granted to railroads forfeited, because of non-compliance with the terms of the grant. Some of this land is already in the market, but the Bureau is unable to state just where located. Write to the commissioner of the general land office at Washington.

Reader, Hemingford, Neb.:

1. If, in filing papers on pre-emption, one's name has been given wrong, can it be righted? 2. I hear about selling discharges. Of what value is a brother's discharge to his sisters, i e., their heirs?

1. Certainly. 2. Do not know. Should not think they would sell it.

E. E. B., Coldwater, Kan.:

1. Did the third party union elect any of their candidates in Maine? 2. When did the third party Prohibitionists put their first ticket out in Maine, and what vote did they poll? 3. When and what was the largest vote ever polled in Maine?

1. No. 2-3. Rustics, Prohibitionist, received 1,157 votes in 1884.

J. B. H., Perry, N. Y.:

What President was elected by the House of Representatives, and what was the cause?

Thomas Jefferson. In 1800 there was a tie vote in the electoral college; and John Quincy Adams, because there was no choice by the electoral college, there being four candidates in the field.

F., Perrysburg, O.:

1. Please tell me what will take away the offensive smell of the feet. 2. Would it be proper for a lady to ask a gentleman friend to write in case he should leave the town?

1. Bathe them in a weak solution of permanganate of potassa, one scruple of the salt to eight ounces of water. 2. There would be no impropriety in it, if he is an old friend.

D. W. S., Bondville, Ill.: Oregon is from the Spanish Oregones, denoting "Big Ears," a term applied to the aborigines of Oregon, whose ears are said to have been large and greatly distorted, or from Oregano (wild sage), which is found there in great abundance. It is the state of "Big Ears," and has "Hard Cases" for residents. Rhode Island owes its name to the Isle of Rhodes, (roses), in the Mediterranean sea, which it is said to resemble, and its size gives it the sobriquet of "Little Rhody." The natives are "Gunflints" for the regulation stamp.

G. H. H., Catawba, W. Va.:

Tell me how to make wild grape wine.

Put 20 pounds of ripe, fresh-picked and well-selected grapes into a stone jar, and pour on them six quarts boiling water; when the water has cooled enough, squeeze the grapes well with the hand; cover the jar with a cloth, and let it stand for three days; then press out the juice, and add 100 pounds crushed sugar. After it has stood for a week, scum, strain, and bottle it, corking loosely. When the fermentation is finished, strain it again and bottle it, corking tightly. Lay the bottles on their side in a cool place.

J. B., Mt. Vernon, O.:

1. Please give the date and place of the death of Wm. Lloyd Garrison. 2. What is the yearly value of intoxicants sold in the United States, the number of saloons, and the number of persons engaged in its manufacture? 3. What is the aggregate value of all kinds of food consumed in the United States?

1. Born in Newburyport, Mass., December 12, 1804; died in New York, May 24, 1879. 2. The amount paid for strong drink is estimated at $900,000,000; saloons, over 200,000; there are about 17,000 brewers and malsters and 4,000 distillers and rectifiers. 3. Bread, $505,000,000; meat, $303,000,000; sugar and molasses, $155,000,000. We have no statistics of the cost of other articles of food.

S. B. Augusta, Mo.:

Give process for covering iron and steel with copper without a battery.

The objects are first well cleaned, and then painted over with a solution of protochloride of tin, and immediately afterward with an ammoniacal solution of sulphate of copper. The layer of copper thus produced adheres so firmly to the iron or steel that the different objects can be rubbed or polished with fine chalk without injuring the deposit. The tin solution is prepared with one part crystallized chloride of tin, two parts water, and two parts hydrochloric acid. The copper solution, with one part sulphate of copper, six parts water, adding ammonia sufficient to redissolve the precipitate first thrown down by it. Zinc and galvanized iron can be treated directly by the copper solution, without using the tin salt.

E. B., Peabody, Kan.:

Please publish a synopsis of the timber culture acts.

They give the right to any settler who has cultivated for two years as much as five acres in trees to an 80-acre homestead, or ten acres, to a homestead of 160 acres, and a free patent for his land is given him at the end of three years instead of five. The limitation of the homestead laws to 160 acres for each settler is extended in the case of timber-culture so as to grant as many quarter sections of 160 acres each as have been improved by the culture for the same number of years; but the quarter sections must not lie immediately contiguous. The fees and commissions in timber-culture entries vary from $13 to $18 for the tract.

G. L. S., Cranberry, Pa.:

Please give a good recipe for whitewash made out of lime for outbuildings.

Take a clean water-tight barrel, or other suitable cask, and put into it one-half bushel of fine lime; then slowly satisfy the lime with water, and in sufficient quantity to cover five inches deep, stirring it briskly till thoroughly slacked. When slacking has been effected, dissolve in water and add two pounds sulphate of zinc and one of common salt. These will cause the wash to harden and prevent it from cracking, which gives an unseemly appearance to the work. If desirable a beautiful cream color may be communicated to the above wash, by adding three pounds of yellow ochre. This wash may be applied with a common whitewash brush, and will be found much superior, both in appearance and durability, to common whitewash.

J. A., Willoughby, O.:

1. What is the difference between an organized and an unorganized territory? 2. How is each governed? 3. How many organized and unorganized territories has the United States at the present time? Give names of each.

1-2. An unorganized territory is one not laid off into counties, etc., when the laws of the adjoining state usually govern, and where the territory has no delegate in Congress. An organized territory has governor, secretary, treasurer, auditor, superintendent of public instruction, and librarian, and a delegate in Congress, but he has no vote except when the interests of his territory are concerned. 3. Alaska is the only unorganized territory, it having a limited civil code, but is not governed. The organized territories are Arizona, Dakota, Idaho, Montana, New Mexio, Utah, Washington, and Wyoming. The District of Columbia is governed directly by Congress.

J. P. S., Montrose, Iowa:

1. Please name four of the leading Federalists during Madison's administration. 2. How was John Q. Adams classed politically, and who were his supporters during his continuance in office? 3. What is regarded as a good political history of the country up to 1860?

1. Jay, Marshall, Webster, King. 2. In 1820 he was classed as Oppositipn, Monroe being the Republican candidate; in 1824 he was ordinarily a Coalitionist, Jackson, Crawford and Clay being the Republican candidates; in 1828 he was classed as National Republican, and Jackson as Democrat. The cabinet officers chosen by Adams were Clay, Rush, Richard Rush, James Barbour, S. L. Southard, John McLean, William Wirt. 3. American Politics. Write to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

E. C. T., Fairview, Ia.: A shot-tower is an immense brick structure, 150 feet high, resembling a light-house more than anything else. Visitors are conducted up a spiral staircase inside to the top, where a fine view is obtained for miles about, but the view down the inside is not so pleasant. The openings through the shot descends becomes narrower and narrower, until nothing is seen at the bottom but darkness. At the top of the tower are the furnaces for smelting the lead. The lead is poured into pans set in the tower, with perforated sheet-iron bottoms. The melted lead comes through holes, and enlarges on the other side, forming into globules before it falls down to the well beneath, holding several feet of water. The large shot drop the whole height of the tower to the bottom, but the smaller sizes only about half so far. A peculiar thing is that small shot fall more rapidly in falling and the larger sizes contract. Very great care is necessary in mixing the metal, as it would run through the holes and drop in strings if not of the proper proportions, and no shot could be made at all.

Reader, Ferry, Mich.:

1. Have a majority of Democrats in any legislature voted for a prohibition law? As a party have they not persistently opposed prohibition laws? 2. Who was the Whig candidate when Fremont run in 1856? 3. Did a third party ever attain to power in this government?

1. There have been a few instances where the Democrats in power in a state have permitted the people to vote on local option; but the general tendency of that party has been in favor of free whisky and free trade, and it is now in open alliance with the liquor dealers in two-thirds of the states. The convention which nominated Cleveland—the latest national expression of the Democrats on the subject—incorporated this significant paragraph in the platform: "We oppose sumptuary laws, which vex the citizen and interfere with individual liberty." 2. The only one in 1856 was Fremont, Buchanan, and Fillmore—the latter the candidate of the American party. 3. No.

F. S., Springville, Iowa:

Is there a school in Toledo that a boy can learn any kind of a trade that he wishes?

The manual training school, connected with the Toledo high school, affords opportunities for both girls and boys to learn trades. At present there are about 200 pupils in the school. Of these, 55 boys and 32 girls are engaged in carpenter work. A class of 24 boys are engaged in wood turning and pattern-making. A class of 18 boys is in the blacksmith shop, each boy having a forge, anvil, and complete set of tools, together with water-boxes, to be used in tempering steel. A class of 40 girls and 22 boys find employment in the domestic economy department, where they are taught the mysteries of the kitchen. There is a large number of both sexes in the drawing classes. This school was the first of the kind in the United States, but it may have some imitators now. It is one of the best of the schools with a liberal endowment, and it has been incorporated as a part of the public school system. Inquiries addressed to either Supt. Compton or Prof. Miller, Toledo High School, will receive attention.

A. W., Ilwaco, W. T.:

1. As our river abounds in sardines, will you be kind enough to inform me what is the method of putting them up in cans? 2. My husband is a salmon fisherman on the Columbia river, and is anxious to be informed if there is a good market at Toledo.

1. The French method is to first carefully wash them in the sea; they are then sprinkled with fine salt, and after a few hours the heads, gills, etc., are removed; they are then washed again and spread out on willow branches or wire work, exposed to the sun and wind, if the weather is dry, but in damp and rainy weather, to a current of air under cover. They are next put into boiling olive oil, in which they remain for a short time, and when they are taken out the oil is drained away from them as much as possible, and they are put into the tin boxes, of which the shape and appearance are so familiar to every one. The boxes being filled with sardines, are filled up with oil, the lid is soldered on, and they are placed for a short time in boiling water, or exposed to hot steam. The boxes which have leaked or have burst in boiling are rejected, and those which have remained sound are put on the market. In the south of France, sardines are sometimes cured in red wine. 2. Toledo appears to be a very good market for smoked salmon.

—Winter has been called the ruler of the inverted year, and when he lays his icy hand on nature, all things acknowledge his power. But he has lost much of it now, St. Jacobs Oil,—the conqueror of pain, drives away rheumatism, and the people are happy.

W. C. Kiser, postmaster and merchant at West Point, Ind., was cased by Miss Kate Sleely, a school-teacher there.

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A POSITIVE CURE for every form of SKIN and BLOOD DISEASE FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA.

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PROHIBITION.

Mr. D. R. Locke's Paper Thereon in the October Number of the "North American Review"—A Synopsis of the Argument.

The October number of the *North American Review* contains an article on "Prohibition," written for that periodical by Mr. D. R. Locke, of the BLADE. The following is a summary of the article, prepared by the editor of the *Review:*

Perhaps the strongest plea for prohibition that has ever been made, in this or any other country, has just come from the pen of David R. Locke (the renowned Petroleum V. Nasby), and appears in the October issue of the *North American Review*. Mr. Locke, of course, in this instance is not joking, but is in dead earnest, though he starts out with a sharp twinkle in his eye. He says:

"Whether or not the general public have a right to prohibit the manufacture and sale of an article used from the time Noah planted the vine and made wine therefrom, and made a spectacle of himself, is a very peculiar question. Intoxicating liquors have been, from time immemorial, in common use, in all countries. It is a people very low down in the scale of intelligence who have not invented quick processes for getting drunk."

Mr. Locke thinks it probable that if the liquor interest had confined itself to the old-fashioned ways of dealing in stimulants, there would never have been a demand for prohibition. In the old days, the spirit or beer shop was established in compliance with an existing demand. Everybody drank, more or less, and so the landlord established his place, and sold to those who came to it of their own will. The sellers of stimulants never made efforts to extend their business. But the nature of the business has changed entirely within 30 years. The introduction of lager beer opened a field for money-making so illimitable as to stimulate the cupidity of the more eager seekers after money. The new drink which the German brewers introduced made rapid progress in public favor. The temperance advocates of that day looked upon it without hostility, for they preferred that men should drink the mild lager rather than the more fiery whisky or rum. The brewers saw in this their opportunity. They built great breweries, some of them with a capacity going a long way up into the hundreds of thousands of barrels per annum, which was not to be wondered at, as the profit on each barrel was from $1.50 to $5.

Then came the very important question, how was this great volume of beer to be sold? These acute men were not long in solving that problem. They took their good hard dollars and established everywhere what is now known as the "beer saloon." They found them conscienceless creatures, with neither morals nor decency, who never had money enough to pay for a meal of victuals, hang-dog fellows, with long moustaches, who crawl between heaven and earth, living, the good Lord who permits them only knows how. They took this class of persons and rented for them each a room or two and put in a counter, some round pine tables and cheap chairs; they supplemented a cheap pool-table and a few packs of cards, and put in behind the bar a keg of beer, a few bottles of whisky, and some glasses, and set them to work, perfectly equipped devil's missionaries to do their work. Now comes the poor devil, this tool of the brewer, has to sell so much beer a day to keep his place. He has to pay the rent of the "saloon," for the brewer either owns it or is responsible for it, and also he must pay for so much beer *per diem*. This new system changed the entire nature of the business. The retailer is no longer the quiet man engaged in a half-disreputable business (for, in its best estate, liquor selling has never been counted a respectable trade), but he is a missionary for the diffusion of alcohol. He goes out in search of customers, and by his efforts liquor is no longer a passive nuisance, but an active, aggressive evil.

The effect of the alcohol poison is not well enough understood. No man can touch it without fastening upon himself a craving for more. This is a physiological fact which is settled and certain. The man who comes to stopping at a place of this kind every night and taking one glass, within a week finds a half-dozen necessary. And the seller helps him along the downward road as rapidly as possible. There is always upon the counter a plate of pickled codfish, or red herring cut into proper lengths, or pretzels covered with salt, all thirst-provokers, and they actually put salt into the beer, that the desire for the pleasant liquor may be increased. Beer becomes a necessity to him; he is aware of it, and his fate is fixed. The seller can count upon so much a day from him as certainly as though he had it in his till.

And this is not all. Lager beer originally contained only 3 or 4 per cent. of alcohol, but now it contains 10 and 12 per cent. The original beer did not make drunkards fast enough. It took too long a time to fix the habit so as to make the victim profitable. Hence they threw in glucose to make more alcohol, and all sorts of cheap drugs of the maddening kind, that the drinker might be bound hand and foot, and put into their possession in an absolutely helpless condition as soon as possible. It is not enough to make a beer-drinker of him—to get the largest profit it became necessary to *make a drunkard of him.*

But it does not stop here. Men are not the only victims. There are boys in the neighborhood, striplings from thirteen to fifteen. The agent of the brewery arranges this trap for them. They have no money, so he gives them credit. He has a room for them secure from observation, in which they may play cards, or pool, or other forms of billiards; all for beer, of course. When the account swells to a sufficient amount he demands payment. The alarmed boy cannot pay. He frightens him with threats of appealing to his parents, and when the boy is sufficiently ground down, he suggests that his mother has linen, his elder brother a revolver, his father books, and his sister jewelry; and he gives him the name of a pawnbroker who will advance him all the money he wants on articles of this kind. The frightened boy jumps at this easy escape, goods are missed from the house, servant girls are discharged for theft, and the thing goes on until the boy becomes a confirmed thief, and so bold in operations that discovery is made. Whether he finally gets to the house of correction or not, he is a beer-sodden wreck before he is 18, and is the bond slave of the drink fiend forever. The business is, in and of itself, an organized hunt for weak men and children. If a druggist should entice boys into his store and feed them with opium, that, after the habit was fixed, he might make money by selling them in the drug, there would be no question as to what the community would do with him. Where is the difference? The beer shop keeper makes it his business to entice boys and weak men into his place and lure them on to an appetite more destructive than opium. He uses every artifice that his ingenuity can devise to fix the alcohol habit upon them to their destruction and his profit. "A more infernal infernalism," says Mr. Locke, was never devised, "and if it does not call for some kind of a law nothing does."

But it must be prohibited, not merely restrained. Heavy taxation of the traffic has no effect, for the profits of the business are so great that no taxation has ever been reached that they could not laugh at. The profit on beer is enormous, and they have a safeguard against taxation in this that they make their own prices and they have possession of their customers. Should a tax upon beer be made so great that the seller should be compelled to double the price, it would make no difference in sales to his regular customers. They must and will have it.

The wide-spread misery caused by this wholesale poisoning of the masses, the poverty, degradation, ignorance, crime and disease it entails, the increased taxation it has compelled, have alarmed the general public, and made some action against it absolutely necessary. In five states, Maine, Iowa, Kansas, Minnesota, and Georgia, prohibition is an accomplished fact, and the sentiment in favor of it is rapidly spreading.

But does prohibition prohibit, and is prohibition the cure for the evil? In answering this question, Mr. Locke recounts his personal experiences, particularly in Maine, and answers in the affirmative. He says there is liquor still sold in Portland, and plenty of it, but if you want to get drunk in Portland you go to a saloon, and real is for that purpose, and that only. You must go and find it—it is not trying to find you.

Mr. Locke considers "the influence of rum in politics" as one the strongest reasons for prohibition. Take, the vote of the enormous mass of men employed in breweries, the wholesalers and retailers of liquor, the bartenders and other assistants directly employed, the collateral branches of trade dependent more or less upon them, and the vast army of hangers-on of the saloons, and it is a power which can and does control the cities of the country. Parties vie with each other in bidding for the saloon vote, nominations are made with sole reference to it, and this unholy power would become the government but for the counteracting influence in the country, which is yet, to some extent, free from its infernal influence. Think of a government under control of an organization whose business it is to make criminals and paupers! Think of a government controlled by the worst, instead of the best citizens! Think of communities governed by the men whose business it is to make thieves and paupers instead of honest and self-sppporting citizens!

Rum is the source of 90 per cent. of all the crime and pauperism of the country! Ninety per cent. of the murders are to be credited to rum, and almost every gallows-tree is rooted in a whisky barrel.

Prohibition is a certainty in this country, and that within a very few years. Every civilized nation on the earth is looking for some cure for the greatest evil that afflicts the earth. The fact that all countries are trying to "regulate" it; is an admission that it is an evil, and the centuries have demonstrated that there is no sense whatever in trying to regulate an evil. Evils are to be killed, not regulated. The question of to-day is not whether the individual shall have the right to poison himself, but whether an organization shall have the right by means of a poison to demoralize mankind for profit.

An English Story.

Bang went the carriage steps, flack went the whip on the pair of greys, swish came a shower of rice, white satin slippers and an old shooting-boot of papa's, and the squire's daughter and Algernon Hope de Vere started on life's journey for the Isle of Wight. And when they got to Surbiton station the train was steaming slowly in, with a great white placard, *Reserved*, on a carriage door, all ready for the turtle dovies. But Algernon Hope de Vere and his bride were practical people, who didn't like to look newly married, so they dissembled, and, avoiding the seclusion which had been prepared for them, climbed into a second-class carriage, in which there were but two vacant seats. And then they talked to each other in loud voices of the weather, of the crops, and the surrounding scenery, till, when they got half way to Portsmouth, an old farmer who had been getting drowsy in his corner, said, "Weather be hanged! Why don't yer cuddle her, mon! with enough rice in the brim of yer 'at to make a *pudden* of, too. Yer ought to be 'shamed o' yerself."—*London Modern Society.*

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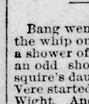

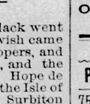

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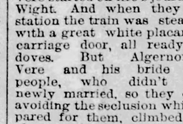

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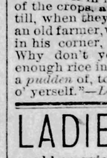

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I do not believe that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has an equal as a cure for Scrofulous Humors. It is pleasant to take, gives strength to the body, and produces a more permanent result than any medicine I ever used. —E. Haines, North Lindale, Ohio.

I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla, in my family, for Scrofula, and know, if it is taken faithfully it will thoroughly eradicate this terrible disease. —W. F. Fowler, M. D., Greenville, Tenn.

For forty years I have suffered with Erysipelas. I have tried various remedies for my complaint, but found no relief until I commenced using Ayer's Sarsaparilla. After taking ten bottles of this medicine I am completely cured. —M. C. Amesbury, Rockport, Mo.

I have suffered, for years, from Catarrh, which was so severe that it destroyed my appetite and weakened my system. After trying other remedies, without relief, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in a few months, was cured. —Susan L. Cook, 909 Albany st., Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is superior to any blood purifier that I ever tried. I have taken it for Scrofula, Canker, and Salt-Rheum, and received much benefit from it. It is good, also, for a weak stomach. —Millie Jane Peirce, S. Bradford, Mass. ††

1836 SWIFT'S SPECIFIC. 1886

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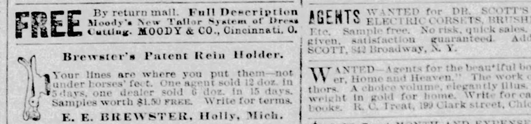

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REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE warm, fine weather which has prevailed for several weeks has caused a lull in trade. It is, however, only a displacement and when the normal weather conditions return, the arrearage will probably be caught up. This lull in trade is felt mainly by the interior distributing markets and jobbing trades, and the buoyant tone of commercial circles reasonable guarantees of an early and spirited renewal of activity. The fall wheat crop has been sown under favorable conditions, and is probably a large area, while fall plowing has been favored highly in nearly all sections.

THE foreign demand for wheat has been strong, and is now to renewed activity by the late decline, and large taking for export were during the last week. There is no disposition among statisticians to reduce the early estimate of the unusually large requirements of foreign markets in the present crop year.

PIG iron, which is the best general register of the speed and spirit of trade, is selling at from $2.00 to $2.50 higher than a year ago, and is being produced at the rate of 121,874 tons per week, against 91,709 tons in March last and 71,608 tons a year ago. But there is no indication of plethora in the markets as yet.

THERE is a continued large movement in iron and steel, with very stiff prices ruling. The steel rail people are having more business offered them than they can accept.

THE business failures for the past week foot up 198 in the United States and Canada, an increase of 19 over the previous week. Most of them are in the West, South, and on the Pacific coast.

BECAUSE of the widespread announcement that Miss WINNIE DAVIS, daughter of the ex President of the Southern confederacy, would assist in receiving Mrs. CLEVELAND at Richmond, the President's wife thought best not to go South with her husband, and so avoided any adverse criticisms. Her decision obliged the ladies of the cabinet to remain in Washington, as a matter of etiquette. The Southerners feel the slight quite keenly, and the President wounded the old ex-rebel element beyond cure by his diplomatic refusal to have a social event turned into a political celebration of the fact that the Confederacy is on top in the nation.

THE President and most of the Cabinet will attend the Bartholdi ceremonies in New York. Their wives are expected to accompany the party, as Miss WINNIE DAVIS will not be there.

MR. HEWITT is in dire perplexity in conducting his campaign for the mayoralty of New York. He has to show that the terrible misgovernment of New York in the past—and it is the most corrupt municipal government in America—by the Democracy is the reason why the Democrats should be again put in control of the city.

IF the Republicans of the whole country do their whole duty as well as will the Republicans of Ohio, the Democratic majority in the national House of Representatives will have gone glimmering.

THE important intelligence comes from Washington that Pres. CLEVELAND is not averse to good whisky, but he prefers plain, every day beer as a beverage.

JOHN S. WISE, Republican candidate for governor of Virginia last year, says the political situation is much mixed up in that state. The labor party is pretty thoroughly organized throughout the state, and if they poll as heavy a vote as they expect the Republicans will elect several Congressmen. A canvass of a district revealed 60 labor votes, and out of the 60 58 were Democrats. According to that, the labor vote in the state will draw almost exclusively from the Democratic ranks.

HENRY WARD BEECHER has gone to Ireland, and will visit Dublin, the Giant's Causeway and the Lakes of Killarney, sailing for New York on the Etruria, October 23.

IT is rumored that the reason S. S. COX desires to resign the Turkish mission is because the chestnut bell has been introduced at Constantinople.

TEN ship building firms in the United States intend to bid for the construction and machinery of the new war ships.

SEC. MANNING attended the cabinet meeting Tuesday for the first time since he was taken sick in May last.

AMONG very few Republicans who voted to bring the Morrison tariff bill before the House of Representatives was Mr. JAMES, of Brooklyn. His constituents have now put him on the retired list and nominated S. V. WHITE, who announces himself as for a Republican revision of the tariff and his hostility to Democratic tinkering with it. Mr. WHITE stands out as representative of the busy men of New York and Brooklyn, who, having carved out their own success, are just the men to have control of the government. When the people send more practical and successful men to Washington there will be better legislation in less time and at less expense to the country.

THE announcement comes from Louisville that there is to be published a complete history of the plot of JAKE THOMPSON and the rebel government, in connection with Northern Copperhead organizations in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, including the notorious "Sons of Liberty," for the release of rebel prisoners held at Chicago, Johnson's Island, Columbus and other points. Official documents are to be used in the expose, by distinguished Confederates, and prominent Northern sympathizers are to be specified.

DR. SALMON, chief of the bureau of Animal Industry, has made his official report upon the outbreak of pleuro-pneumonia at Chicago. He concludes that the cattle interests of the whole country are jeopardized by the plague at Chicago.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* says he was talking with Vice-Pres. HENDRICKS only a few nights before his death, and he asked the old gentleman how he accounted for such creatures being given positions as were getting them from the administration. Mr. HENDRICKS replied that "the Democratic party had been out of power for 25 years and it was natural for *the scum* to come to the top." When will the scum of Democracy cease coming to the top?

THE stock argument for free trade is that it makes some products cheap. This is done by running the wages of laboring men and women down to the starvation point, and the lowering in one line brings the wages of the entire working class down to the same level. There are *a quarter of a million* of needlewomen in the city of London who earn but 25 cents a day. Cheapness is a good thing, but would it not be better for England if her lowly toilers were better paid? There is a limit of cheap production, and to go below it means grinding poverty for the laboring classes, and a cutting off of every hope of being able to better their condition.

THE deaths resulting from the great storm at Sabine and Johnson's Pass, Texas, number nearly 350.

IF we lower the tariff to what the "tariff reformers" would consider the revenue standard, our industrial establishments could not stand. After the destruction of our home industries, we should feel the paw of the British lion, and see the prices of imported goods go higher and higher.

THE returns in the possession of the Immigration Bureau in Dakota show that during the last fiscal year the population of that territory increased 65,000, exclusive of the increase of births. The total population of the territory is estimated now to be far in excess of 500,000. As more than two-thirds of it is in South Dakota, that part of the territory must have enough population to entitle it to at least two Representatives in the lower House of Congress. Nevertheless the Democrats will continue to prevent it becoming a state so long as they have the power. In electing members of Congress this fall, the people should remember that they are passing upon the denial of the rights of statehood to a people fully prepared and competent to exercise them.

POLITICAL affairs in Great Britain have developed no new features during the last week. The Cabinet meetings appointed for that time were postponed, showing that there was no crisis in Ireland at present, nor were matters tending in that direction. The Tory government seems to be moving with the utmost discretion. By warnings and persuasions, landlords are acting with greater moderation than ever before, and unless it is made perfectly clear that the tenant has the means of payment no aid is given by Gen. BULLER in evictions. The consequence seems to be an almost entire cessation of that kind of treatment, there being but few cases upon which the League can call upon the people for sympathy.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL has returned from the Continent and is now making ready for a series of political speeches at Bradford. It is thought that he will some what modify the scheme which he proposed at Dartford in regard to land holdings, and which took everybody by surprise. The compulsory element which formed a part of Mr. CHAMBERLAIN'S plan, and also appeared in Lord CHURCHILL'S, will be removed to a great degree, only enough being left to make compulsory powers available when they become necessary.

THE decision of the courts that JUSTIN MCCARTHY was elected in Londonderry instead of Mr. LEWIS, the Conservative, who has in some way held the place for so many years, will bring the Parnellite strength in Parliament when it meets again, up to the old mark, of 86 members. This victory gives to the Nationalists the other of the two great Orange strongholds, Belfast and Londonderry. Both now send Nationalist members to the House of Commons, and this fact in itself is a source of great satisfaction to that party.

BULGARIA still keeps her brave attitude in the face of all remonstrances and threats of Russia. She has absolutely refused to postpone the meeting of the Sobranje, notices having been sent by the Regency to the members elected that the Parliament will assemble at Tirnova at the appointed time. It is reported that the chiefs of the Sobranje will send a deputation to the Czar complaining of the action of Gen. KAULBARS and asking him to name a candidate for the throne, but this hardly seems probable, as there is the strongest feeling in favor of Prince ALEXANDER throughout Bulgaria, and it is well understood that any appeal to the Czar would effectually put an end to all chance of his return. It is also said that Russia has agreed not to occupy Bulgaria, and that Austria and Germany have agreed to declare the Sobranje illegal, and to compel the Regency to resign, in order to force Bulgaria to submit to Russia. This, too, requires confirmation.

FRANCE has made a formal demand that China shall place no restrictions upon the opium trade between the French territory in the Tonquin, and Yunnan, which is one of the great Western provinces of the Empire. This is similar to the demand made by England a half century ago, causing a ten-years' war that ended in forcing the Chinese to permit the Indian drug to be imported into the country. It is possible that this movement on the part of the French may cause trouble, as China will perhaps be disposed to resist it.

THE cholera still claims a few victims daily in Europe, but the cases are scattered, and the disease appears to be dying out. Probably its disappearance is mainly due to the exertions made in all Continental cities to improve the general sanitary condition of streets and houses. Otherwise it might have spread to England and even America.

THE Saxon Minister of Interior has ordered that emigrants returning from America, who claim to have been naturalized here, shall be allowed to take up their residence in Saxony for a limited time without being liable to military service, providing there is no reason to believe that they came to the United States to evade such service. In the latter case, they will be expelled immediately.

THE health of the Emperor of Germany is improving, and there is no present cause for alarm.

IT is denied that any attempt has been made to assassinate the Czar of Russia, or that the latter had shot a man in self-defence.

IN Denmark the Folkething is struggling against the Landsthing, and if things don't stop pretty soon, things will go to smash.

THE RUM POWER ARRAYS ITSELF AGAINST PROHIBITION.

The most notable recent event in the history of the struggle for Prohibition in the United States is the meeting of the brewers and distillers of the country in national convention at Chicago. It is, first of all, an evidence that the work for Prohibition is telling; for no class organizes against an imaginary foe, nor would such a movement have been resorted to unless the danger was imminent. Second, the resolutions promulgated by this convention of representatives of the Rum Power show that Prohibition has not already reduced their gains but is building up a public sentiment which is ostracising them socially. Men of ambition, who desire to stand well with their fellows, are afraid of entering the liquor business. The profits of that business are large, but not large enough to offset social odium. The liquor trade of to-day is carried on by men who as a class are inferior in their character and their standing as citizens to their predecessors of 40 years ago. As the liquor traffic is, at the best, a business fraught with dangers and responsibilities, the fact that it is falling into the hands of the lowest class of the community adds another danger to society from its continuance, and but strengthens the feeling of all respectable men against it—and hence hastens the time or its utter destruction.

The long preamble to the resolutions of the "National Protective association" (for this is the name these representatives of Rum chose to adopt) shows that they feel keenly this loss of caste among their fellow-men. They admit that they are on the defensive. They say:

> In view of the attacks in many parts of the country by individuals and by associations of various kinds whose aim is to destroy the wine spirit and beer business, and as the people engaged in the manufacture and sale of wine, spirituous and malt liquors are denounced as enemies of their fellow-men, and unworthy of the protection of the laws under which they live, the wine, spirit and beer trade have been moved by a proper sense of self-respect, as well as by a sincere desire to enjoy the respect of mankind, to meet in national convention and to make a formal and public denial of the charges laid against their business and against the people engaged in its various branches.
>
> These charges present the liquor trade to the public as opposed to morality and in favor of vice; as opposed to temperance and in favor of drunkenness; as opposed to good order and in favor of crime; as opposed to habits of industry and economy, and in favor of indolence and wastefulness. We stand arraigned by our more violent accusers as outlaws feeding on all that is corrupt and criminal, and making war on all that is manly and respectable in society. These same enemies declare that the liquor business is a national waste, benefiting none and destroying all, burdening the people with enormous outlay and contributing nothing to the prosperity of the material interests of the country. To meet these accusations and to correct misrepresentations we owe it to ourselves, to our friends, to our country, to make declaration of the principles that control us in the pursuit of our business, and to that end and for our better protection we present to our countrymen the following resolutions adopted by the national convention, held in the city of Chicago October 19, 1886:

Then follow the resolutions, which we shall give later. Here is an unwilling yet unequivocal admission that the growing Prohibition sentiment has discredited and made odious the occupation; that liquor-selling, in every branch, is becoming, in the popular opinion, an entirely disreputable employment, and that the dilemma faces every one of them who has any care for the reputation and social position of himself and his family, to either reform the liquor traffic, or quit it.

It is to be remembered that this was a gathering of the best men engaged in the business; men jealous of their standing in their respective communities, anxious to hold the esteem of their fellows, and fearful of social ostracism on account of their occupation. The temporary chairman, in his opening speech, but gave expression to the secret anxiety of every man present, when he said that

> while they recognize the fact that serious abuses did exist, they were anxious, if it were in their power, to provide a remedy, and to suggest such a remedy was one of the purposes for which the convention had been called. [Applause.] He was satisfied that if the trade was one-half as disreputable, if it contained one-half of the sinners which had been charged, there was not a gentleman sitting before him who would not quit it in absolute disgust. [Prolonged applause.]

The resolutions, whose lengthy preamble is given above, show the fear that possesses them. We will quote the resolutions in regular order, with such comments as seem necessary:

> *Resolved*, That we recognize to the fullest extent the duties and responsibilities resting upon us as citizens, and pledge ourselves to the faithful performance of every duty.
>
> *Resolved*, That we earnestly favor temperance, and appeal to every member of the trade to make proof of this declaration by his daily life and the daily conduct of his business.

It sounds extremely like the devil rebuking sin to read a resolution of a convention of distillers and brewers which "earnestly favors temperance and most strongly condemns intemperance." These men must know that, were it not for themselves and others like them, there would be no intemperance in the land. They must know it to be a fact that what they call "temperance"—i. e., moderate drinking—leads directly to intemperance. The man who uses Rum in any form as a beverage is sure, sooner or later, to have the infernal drink-thirst upon him. He becomes a slave to Rum and drops into the ranks of hard drinkers. It is not possible these men do not see all this. The resolutions are a hypocritical appeal to the nation.

> *Resolved*, That it is our duty, as it is of all good citizens, to obey the laws of our country, and we condemn every violation of law, regardless of the damage inflicted in its observance upon any individual or upon the general business interests.

Yet the Rum traffic is the one of all others which heartlessly tramples upon all law. It took the lead, and maintains it, in uruing Sunday from a day of rest into a day of regular labor—if running a saloon can be called labor. There is not a city which has an "early-closing" ordinance but that the saloons evade it, if possible. Let these men prove their words by their works. Let them insist upon every saloon in the land obeying all laws, state or municipal, to the very letter, and compel it to be done. And until they do this, the people will not believe their professions of being law-abiding citizens. Where is there a distillery or a brewery in all the land in which labor is not done on Sunday? A tree is known by its fruits; let us see if these men will go home and carry out the spirit of the above hypocritical resolution.

> *Resolved*, That we are in favor of both public and private morality, and good order and popular education, and that we feel the duty resting on us as individuals and as a trade, to work with the great body of our people in the advancement of their interests.

Yet their lives are spent in the furtherance of a traffic which is the enemy of public and private morality, the greatest foe to good order, and an enemy of popular education. Rum is the greatest exciter of unholy passion in men and women. There is no house of ill-fame in which Rum is not sold, both to increase the accursed gains of their keepers and to excite the brute passions of their frequenters and inmates. Nine-tenths of all minor offenses are directly caused by Rum. It is the destroyer of peace and order, not their conservator. Drunkenness leads to poverty, and this is opposed to education; for when children are compelled to labor as soon as their strength is available, what chance have they to become educated?

Having thus attempted to deceive the public, and to lift from themselves the crushing burden of public reprobation, these men open their batteries upon Prohibition thus:

> *Resolved*, That we are unalterably opposed to Prohibition, general or local, as an invasion of the rights of the citizen, and therefore wrong in principle and impracticable in its policy. Instead of attempting to destroy the business that employs immense capital and supports a vast number of workingmen, the efforts of our enemies should be directed to eliminating the evils existing in and resulting from the abuse of liquors. In this work all would unite, and only those be found in opposition who have no interests to protect, no character to maintain, no ambition to gratify, and no conscience to appease. The very work of reformation is retarded by the efforts through prohibitory laws to destroy a great industry and to degrade the men therein engaged.
>
> **Resolved**, That in our natural abhorrence of all titled rulers and in our devotion to liberty we should not install the statute-book as a tyrant, nor establish a tyranny in the laws. We hold that laws should protect the innocent and the honest and punish the guilty and the dishonest.

Here is the whole argument for Rum. It is the plea that the "rights of the citizen" are infringed by it. What rights? Does Prohibition interfere with honest labor? Does it interfere with the amassing of a competence for old age? Does it interfere with morality or religion? Does it interfere with education? Does it interfere with anything that true men hold dear?

It declares that no man has the right to sell his neighbor a poison, whose effects are mental and physical deterioration, poverty, disease and death. It declares that the opportunity shall not be given for weak men to ruin themselves and make themselves and their families a charge upon the public, that Distillers, Brewers and Rumsellers may amass fortunes. It declares that it is public policy that a man's earnings shall go to provide a comfortable living for himself and family. It declares that the cause of 75 per cent of all the crimes and insanity and idiocy in the land shall not be allowed to pursue its destructive path any longer.

What "right" is infringed by Prohibition? The citizen has no rights save those given by the constitution and the laws. These are made and instituted by the people, and the people can embody in them any provision the majority of them deem best for the general welfare of all. The voice of the majority is omnipotent. When that voice declares for Prohibition, no "right" is infringed, for the selling and making of Rum is thereby declared not to be an inalienable right.

> "No rogue e'er felt the halter draw
> With good opinion of the law,"

And the claim that a Prohibitory law would make the statute book a "tyrant" is an opinion of exactly the same sort.

> *Resolved*, That the general prosperity of our country is promoted by diversities of industry, giving employment to labor and capital, converting raw material into articles of universal use, thus benefiting the farmer, the mechanic, the railroad, and the capitalist. While public sentiment is divided upon very many great economic questions, all must admit that an industry purely domestic, collecting and disbursing large sums annually, paying revenues to the towns, cities, counties, and states, and into the national treasury, is entitled to all just and reasonable protection under the laws.

The total extermination of the Rum traffic would put more money in the pockets of the people in one year than goes into all towns, counties, cities, states and the national treasury in the lifetime of a generation. Prohibition increases legitimate business, and increases the revenue. Taxation would be reduced by it, for the intolerable burden of the cost of crime and poverty and suffering caused by Rum would be lifted from the community.

> *Resolved*, That we are in favor of absolute non-interference in politics as an organization except in such places and at such times as limited action is necessary to protect ourselves and our business against such legislation as seeks to destroy our trade and not to remedy evils therein existing.

Which means, that they will fight Prohibition with all their power. They will pour their ill-gotten gains out like water in order to perpetuate the reign of Rum.

The closing resolution, a very lengthy one, indorses the license system. That is a fitting close to such a platform. The Rum Power seeks to legalize itself—to put itself under the protection of the law, because it pays a revenue. The friends of Prohibition must fight the effort to do this. Rum must be kept where it belongs—among crimes and criminals. Nothing must be allowed to stand in the way of Prohibition, for it is the only way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

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At this season of the year, or a little later, a great many subscriptions expire. Please don't wait till your time has expired before renewing. It occasions delays, loss of numbers and a world of trouble all around. Renew now for the coming year before your time is out.

In this connection we may say that as much as we have improved the BLADE during the past year it will be improved still more in the year to come. We have a score of new and attractive features in preparation, and our readers may depend upon the good old BLADE being not only the largest and cheapest, but the very best paper published in America. As good as it is we shall make it better.

PRICES UNDER A LOW AND HIGH TARIFF.

The following table has been prepared by Mr. ROBERT P. PORTER, and compares the prices of certain articles in 1860, under a low tariff, with the prices in 1884, under a high tariff:

Articles.	1860.	1880.
Pair Middlesex bed blankets, net	$2.7500	$2.5500
Norway plain, all-wool bed blankets	4.0000	3.7500
Made-up horse blanket, burlap-lined	2.0000	1.2000
Fancy cassimeres, 27-inch wide	.6500	.5000
Standard sheetings	.0873	.0675
Standard drillings	.0892	.0675
N. Y. Mills bleached shirtings	.1550	.1000
Cohoes and Merrimac prints	.0931	.0543
64x60 print cloth	.0544	.0330
4-4 heavy brown sheeting	.0850	.0750
4-4 bleached sheeting	.1250	.1000
4-4 common bleached sheeting	.0900	.0650
Best thibet cloth	.1700	.1450
Lining, colored cambrics	.0650	.0500
Ginghams	.1050	.0800
Standard prints	.0850	.0600
Good twilled flannels (wool)	.3000	.2600
Good Kentucky jeans	.2750	.2750
Men's rubber boots, per pair	3.6000	3.0000
Boys' rubber boots	2.4000	2.1800
Women's rubber boots	1.7500	1.5600
Men's overshoes	.8000	.5500
Women's overshoes	.6000	.3800
Men's best calf machine-sewed boots	4.0000	3.0000
Men's best calf pegged boots	3.0000	2.7500
Men's good common calf pegged boots	2.5000	2.1700
Men's best calf machine-sewed Congress and Balmoral	3.5000	3.0000
Men's good common pegged Congress and Balmoral	1.6000	1.2500
Men's good common low-cut shoes	1.1700	1.0000
Men's carpet slippers	.5000	.3760
Women's best kid and goat boots	2.0000	1.7500
Women's best serge Congress	1.2500	1.0500
Women's grain pegged Polish boots	.8730	.8500
Women's serge slippers	.5000	.3750
Boy's good kid brogans	.8000	.7500
Misses' best kid or goat Polish	1.5000	1.2500
Misses' good common button	.7500	.7500
Children's cheap shoes	.2500	.2000
Fitchburg all-wool cassimeres, 27-inch wide, per yard	1.0500	.9200
Hall and Frost cassimeres, 27-inch wide, average, per yard	.5100	.4200
Fancy cassimeres, 27-inch wide, per yard	.6500	.5000

All of which shows the facts contended for by the friends of a protective tariff—First, that a country with feeble industries is at the mercy of a great manufacturing rival, any the people pay high for their goods; second, that a protective tariff, by shutting out foreign competition, causes a rapid growth in home manufactures, and the healthy competition among the home manufacturers reduces prices to the lowest point compatible with good wages to employes.

IF you want books or pictures for the holidays send in your orders now, and make sure of getting them in time. Read our advertisements on fifth page.

THE free-trade supporters of MORRISON are quaking in their boots because JOHN JARRETT, of Pittsburg, President of the Amalgamated Iron and Steel association, is making a canvass of the district, with the object of inducing all workingmen to scratch "Horizontal Bill," because he is opposed to protection. It will be remembered that East St. Louis, which is the home of thousands of railway employes and iron workers, is in this district. MORRISON is scared, and is not saying one word about free trade. He is making his speeches on the oleomargarine bill. He is doing better than HURD, however, for Congress has something to say about that measure; while HURD proposes to talk about the Dow law, which in no wise comes under the purview of Congress. "What fools these free-traders be!"

MR. HURD AS A FREE TRADE LEADER.

Mr. HURD is apparently afraid to open his mouth this year on the tariff question. He is making a "still hunt" for the Congressional seat from this district, in the vain hope that he may win by making it appear that the tariff is not an issue in the present campaign.

In the past, the Republicans gave credit to Mr. HURD for his honesty and straightforwardness in advocating his views. In a speech delivered in this district during the last campaign, he used the following language: "I would first break down this high protective tariff, and reduce it to a tariff for revenue only."

The avowal of such intentions in a district where a majority of the voters are in favor of protective duties, exhibited unusual courage. Our protectionists, however, require in their Representative other qualities than this Roman virtue, and hence they relegated Mr. HURD to private life, and sent Mr. ROMEIS to Washington in his stead.

In the same speech referred to above, Mr. HURD gave this sop to Western farmers: "Break down our wall, so that you can go abroad with your wheat and sell it to all the countries of the world."

As freights are low and there is no export duty on wheat, it is not easy to see how the breaking down of the tariff wall could increase the export of that cereal. During the fiscal year of 1885 we sold wheat or wheat flour to nearly all the countries of the world, the exportation amounting to 84,653,714 bushels of wheat and 10,648,145 barrels of flour, equal to 132,570,366 bushels of wheat, for which we received $125,079,433, by no means an insignificant sum for our surplus of a single cereal. As we have to compete in Europe with Russia, Hungary, and some parts of Germany, in South America with Chili, and also with the India wheat crop, it is difficult to believe that a destruction of our tariff would increase the outgo of our wheat or other breadstuffs, or in any way benefit farmers or other producers.

We ask Mr. HURD, or any other free trader, How would a reduction of our tariff cause foreign nations to eat more bread than they now do? But Mr. HURD went on to expound the following scheme to provide a market for all the grain we can spare:

> Then, by making reciprocity treaties with Canada and Mexico, South America, Germany, and France, the farmers of this country can have a market for their grain; by this policy you will have three or four hundred millions of people taking your grain who don't buy a bushel of it to-day.

So far as the United States is concerned, reciprocity treaties have not proved a success. That with Canada was of great benefit, not to us, but to Canada; while that with the Hawaiian Islands should serve as a warning to abstain from reciprocal trade relations with other countries, Mexico included.

What would be the effect upon our revenue of the treaties indicated? The imports from those countries during the fiscal year 1885 were of the following values:

Canada	$36,695,685
Mexico	9,267,021
South America	70,510,475
Germany	63,241,753
France	56,935,352
Total	$236,650,286

It will be observed that the imports from the above countries comprised about 40 per cent. of the total imports—$577,527,329—during the year 1885.

With a reduction of nearly one-half of the $177,000,000 derived from customs duties, from what source could we obtain a sufficient amount to meet the large ordinary expenses of the government, pay the interest on and gradually reduce the principal of the public debt, and provide the vast sum that we are in honor bound to pay for pensions?

In the face of sixteen years of aggressive, open advocacy of extreme free trade doctrines, Mr. HURD will gain nothing by keeping his mouth closed, like a coward, on the tariff issue during the present campaign. Every voter knows what Mr. HURD would do if sent to the House. He would be an active supporter of any and every measure for destroying the protective feature of our economic system. His presence would be a menace to the tariff under which our industries have been moderately prosperous and labor received its reward. And although the tariff might not be broken down, as Mr. HURD desires, yet the discussion would prove greatly injurious to manufacturing industry, throwing workpeople out of employment, and also unsettling other kinds of business. It is, therefore, to be hoped that the people will not be lulled into false security by Mr. HURD'S present course, but keep constantly in mind that the tariff issue is the real issue of the Congressional campaign.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT—"PARISIAN SKETCHES."

Within a few weeks we shall commence the publication in the BLADE of a series of articles under the above title, from the pen of Mr. D. R. LOCKE, which will be found not only entertaining but instructive. These sketches were written in Paris in 1883, and who peruses them will get a better idea of the Parisian Frenchman than from any other source. Mr. LOCKE is now engaged in revising the matter, and the first of the series will appear in a few weeks. It will be an attractive feature in the BLADE this winter.

THE Cobden Club is an association of British noblemen, manufacturers and others, organized in 1866, the avowed object of which is interference with the protective policy of other countries, that the introduction and sale therein of British goods may be facilitated. So powerful and so influential is this organization that in 1880 there were on its list of members the names of 200 members of the British Parliament, and of the fourteen British cabinet ministers no fewer than twelve are members of the club. Many American politicians are not ashamed to be members of this British Cobden Club, and to receive its assistance in their Congressional campaigns. Among these, FRANK HURD is a conspicuous example.

THE Blade Sewing Machine is the best, handsomest and cheapest. It is a new high-arm machine, perfect in principle and construction, and we sell it for $18, and give with it the WEEKLY BLADE one year. Order it at once, and avoid the delays.

THE Masonic order is rousing itself against the iniquity of the Rum traffic. The Kentucky Grand Lodge, at its session just closed, adopted the following:

> WHEREAS, The use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage is the greatest detriment to the growth and prosperity of the fraternity, therefore be it
>
> *Resolved*, That the business of saloon-keeping be deemed a Masonic offense, and punishable as other offenses contrary to the rules of the order.

ON November 2 all the members of the House of Representatives of the Fiftieth Congress will be chosen except five—Maine already having elected one and Oregon one. The Democratic majority in the present House is 43. EDWARD MCPHERSON, whose experience is second to that of none other, expresses a strong belief that the Republicans will gain the 22 members necessary to overthrow this, and make the Fiftieth Congress Republican.

DON'T put off your renewal for the BLADE till after you stop getting the paper. Renew before the expiration of your term.

DURING the present year the Pennsylvania railway will ship 16,000,000 tons of coal over its system, against 14,000,000 last year.

TO ALL WHO WANT SEWING MACHINES THIS FALL AND WINTER.

Those who are contemplating the purchase of a Sewing Machine this fall or winter should order the Blade Machine at once, to avoid the delays occasioned by the rush that always occurs at about the holiday season. The Blade Machine is by all odds the best on the market, and it is sold at less than one-half the price of those of the monopoly manufacturers. We sell the Blade Machine for $18, and with it send the WEEKLY BLADE one year. It is a high-arm machine, built upon an entirely new principle, and always gives perfect satisfaction. Enclose $18 to BLADE, Toledo, Ohio, and secure this household treasure.

PRESIDENTIAL NEPOTISM.

CLEVELAND'S consistency is a minus quantity. He refused to allow the appointment of a son of Sen. PUGH, of Alabama, as deputy sixth auditor of the Treasury, and of a son of Sen. HARRIS, of Tennessee, as a chief of division, because such appointments looked too much like nepotism; and he hinted that if the senators themselves could afford to allow it, the administration could not. Yet he has just appointed BEN FOLSOM, of Buffalo, a cousin of Mrs. CLEVELAND, as consul to Sheffield. Aside from its being a clear case of "nepotism," it is an unfit appointment to make. Sheffield is the headquarters of the English cutlery trade, whence large exports to the United States are made. Hence it is essential that our consul shall be a man thoroughly posted in the cutlery trade, to prevent undervaluation in invoices. The Buffalonians criticise the appointment severely, and declare FOLSOM utterly incompetent for the duties he will have to perform. Of course, it is utterly impossible to reconcile such an act of nepotism with the civil service pretensions of the administration. It will be amusing to watch the contortions of the mugwumps as they attempt to explain the matter, and find justification for still putting faith in CLEVELAND and his pretensions as a reformer of the civil service. The plain, cold fact is that the appointment is due to Mrs. CLEVELAND. The President is no exception to the general rule—where an old bachelor is infatuated with a pair of bright eyes, he is sure to make a fool of himself. It is a case of petticoat government. "The gray mare is the better horse" of the White House matrimonial team.

GROVER IN A BOX.

The President requires a Federal officeholder, who becomes a candidate for election, to resign his office before accepting a nomination. Now, nothing is more certain than that Mr. CLEVELAND wants a second term. In case of his receiving the Democratic nomination in 1888, the delicate question arises, will he not, under his own ruling, and for the sake of consistency, be constrained to resign the Presidency pending the result of the election? As he holds that no federal official can retain his position while a candidate, he is placed in a perplexing predicament.

As to the fact of his being a candidate already for a second term, the New York *World*, thoroughly Democratic authority, declares there is no doubt about it, and points to CLEVELAND'S course for the past year as proof positive. It enumerates the retention of GARLAND in the Cabinet, to avoid giving offense to the South, even after his complicity in the Pan-Electric swindle; his signing of the $14,000,000 river and harbor bill, to avoid damaging enmities; his assent to the oleomargarine tax bill, which the *World* believes to be unconstitutional, to placate the farmers; his allowing influential politicians to disobey his executive order forbidding office-holders from meddling in politics, rather than to incur their displeasure; and his deference to the mugwumps wherever they are influential, and his alliances with "machine" politicians elsewhere—all of which it declares "are the acts of a presidential candidate, not of a one-term reformer."

But will CLEVELAND resign, if renominated, so as to be consistent with his own sexpressed views? Not if he knows himself!

TWISTING THE LION'S TAIL.

The speeches of Mr. BLAINE in Pennsylvania have been provoking the London *Times* to an outburst of editorial rage because we persist in keeping a tariff for the protection of our own industries. Mr. BLAINE'S speeches are unanswerable arguments in favor of protection. Here is a characteristic extract:

> The most prosperous, advanced, intelligent and powerful free trade country in the world is Great Britain. The country which stands most prominent most powerful, most intelligent under the protection policy is the United States. Twenty-six years ago the United States adopted the still existing policy. At that time the wealth of Great Britain was twice as great as that of the United States. We have now run the race with free trade Great Britain for a quarter of a century and the wealth of that nation is not now estimated as double that of this country. It is not even equal to ours. The wealth of the United States to-day exceeds that of Great Britain by $10,000,000.
>
> If the free trade policy which the Democratic party has inaugurated in 1846 had imposed upon the United States, and which was changed by the election of Abraham Lincoln, had continued, does any man suppose we should have overtaken Great Britain in her race for development and empire? Take the rate of wages paid here for labor of all kinds, skilled and unskilled, throughout the quarter of a century and compare it with Great Britain and Ireland and you will find that it is from 75 to even 100 per cent. greater, taking the average from the whole period.
>
> Take Ireland, which, being part of and subject to the laws of the British empire, is under the domination of free trade. Suppose that by some miraculous agency Ireland was placed as near the coast of the United States as it is now to the coast of Great Britain, what do you suppose would be the condition of that most fertile portion of Europe in the course of 25 years? I ask those of you who were born on Irish soil, and there are probably many of them, what would be the condition of the land of their nativity if it was blessed as their adopted land is blessed by a policy of protection for its industries and governmental establishment to secure it?

RENEW your subscription at once. The label on your paper will tell you when it expires. And by the way, look over the advertisements on the fifth page, and see if there is not something that we publish that you want, in connection.

THE facts concerning the hauling down the American flag on the schooner Marion Grimes by the Dominion authorities, as officially reported at Washington, are that the anniversary of the birthday of the captain of the Grimes occurred while his vessel was in custody of the Canadian officials, and he celebrated the event by hoisting the American flag over his vessel. The Canadian customs officers have confessed that a mistake was made in summarily lowering the colors, and have expressed regret at the occurrence, and as the Grimes has been released no further notice is likely to be taken of the case by the department of State.

JAKE SHARP, who did a thriving business in the purchase of New York Aldermen a few years ago, and JAMES RICHMOND, president of the Broadway surface railroad, who was his accomplice, were arrested in New York and held to answer indictments for alleged fraudulent practices.

THE books and pictures published by the Blade Co., are not only all good and useful, but they are the cheapest on the market. Look over the advertisements on the 5th page, and make your selections. We guarantee satisfaction.

THE use of natural gas is increasing enormously. While two years ago not more than six rolling mills and steel works in the United States used natural gas as a fuel, there are now 68 rolling mills and steel works which use the new fuel, and 16 which are making preparations to use it.

GEO. F. EDMUNDS was re-elected Senator from Vermont by the decisive vote in the legislature of 199 votes to 38.

TARIFF TALKS—V.

WHERE IS THE PRICE MADE?

The friends of free trade defy logic, assume facts, take half-truths as solid arguments, and thus draw erroneous conclusions. One of their most common bits of argument is this: "While the prices of manufactured goods are enhanced by the tariff, the prices of agricultural articles are fixed in foreign markets and are beyond the reach of any protective tariff." This statement of the omnipotent power of a little foreign trade has been repeated so often by economist cranks and political demagogues that probably some people believe it.

The corn crop, with the other grains, is the basis of nearly all agricultural exportation, exclusive of cotton, and of agricultural production as well. Is the price of American corn made in Liverpool? No. A local frost in a single state, early in September, may raise the price of corn more than the entire foreign demand. As a fact, shown by records of exportation, but ignored by economic sophists, foreign shipments cannot be made largely except at low prices. Once within a dozen years annual export prices have averaged nearly a dollar, and the effect was a cessation of exportation, less than 2,000,000 bushels being exported; and again during this period, when the export price fell nearly to 50 cents per bushel, the exports rose to 100,000,000 bushels! When the crop is small, domestic demand sweeps the board, and Liverpool is the little lion that doesn't get any. Corn is not wanted in Europe unless the price is low.

Pork is corn in another shape. It is the cheapest meat that Europe can obtain, and one-fifth (for a few years, to meet a special dearth of European production, one-fourth) has been ship

Medical Bureau.

THE MEDICAL BUREAU TO BE DISCONTINUED.

It is with regret that we are obliged to announce that we are compelled, by the force of circumstances, to discontinue the Medical Bureau. While we feel that this will be a disappointment to a number of the patrons of the BLADE, we think they will agree with us that this is the only possible course for us to pursue, after they have read the reasons which have forced us to come to this conclusion.

The original purpose of the Bureau was to not only answer questions pertaining to individual cases of disease, but to give general articles upon all topics pertaining to the bodily health. We supposed that we should have have only one or two dozen queries per week, perhaps, that would require answering. Instead of this, the letters have come in by the hundreds. We could not find space to answer each week all that arrived, and the number has steadily gone on increasing. The result has been, that persons anxious for replies had to wait for weeks before their time could be reached.

Seeing that the number of queries was becoming entirely too great for the space at our command, we set about to consider what was best to be done. There were but two courses open to us. First, to answer only part of the letters—only as many each week as we could find room for; second, to abolish this department. To pick out certain cases to answer, and to reject the others, would certainly cause much dissatisfaction, and would not be fair to the BLADE's patrons, for any one of them has as much right to an answer as any other; hence there was no alternative except to abolish the department, and cancel the engagement of the physician who had it in charge. This we have done, and this is the last time it will appear in the BLADE.

We think our patrons will see that, in the dilemma in which we were placed, there was no other course open to us. While the Bureau was of much interest to many of our readers, it was not to all, by any means, nor to the larger portion of them; and we think that they will be as well satisfied to have the space hitherto occupied by it filled with good reading matter as with it.

We have in contemplation the publishing of a book by the editor of the Medical Bureau, giving the symptoms of diseases, with prescriptions and full directions for treatment, including chapters on household hygiene,—a book which will be invaluable in the household, and save its price many times each year to every family. Further announcement will be made of this volume.

Cases for Treatment.

501.—C., Miles City, Mont.: Urinary troubles.—Obtain the following:

Muriated tincture of iron	1½ drachms.
Comp. tinct. cinchonæ	2 ounces.
Syr. limon., q. s. ad	4 ounces.

M. A teaspoonful 4 times a day. Keep very warmly clad, take frequent warm baths to promote the action of the skin.

502.—H., Dalton, O.: Nervousness, pain in lower portion or spine, sick stomach, dizziness, etc.—The curvature of the spine probably has more or less to do with the nervous debility, which is the cause of all these phenomena. Obtain this:

Pyrophosphate iron	2 drachms.
Comp. tinct. cinchona, q. s. ad	3 ounces.

M. Take teaspoonful before each meal.

503.—S., Mahoin, O.: Dyspeptic trouble.—Obtain of a druggist:

Peptonic pills (Wyeth's)	No. 30.

Take 1 pill immediately after each meal.

504.—Engineer, Nanticoke, Pa.: Sweating over abdomen, etc.—Get a druggist to prepare:

Emphatic ointment	1 ounce.
Oleum amygdali	1 ounce.

Combine with the aid of heat into an ointment. Wipe the affected parts thoroughly dry. Apply the above ointment liberally and cover with soft linen, to be left in place by bandage or belt till night. In the morning, remove the linen, wipe the surface with a dry cloth until the ointment is removed, and then dust the surface with bromine. Be careful not to let water touch the affected parts. Continue the above treatment for 12 to 20 days—until the skin begins to peel off all over the affected part.

505.—R. D., Wilkes Barre, Pa.: The phrase "q. s. ad" means "as sufficient quantity to make." The druggist who puts up the prescription knows what it means.—The botanical name of red clover is trifolium pratense.

506.—H. A. J., Cedarville, Cal.: Glycerola of thymol has no "other name." How to obtain it, depends for making it, which give to your druggist:

Thymol	grs. xx.
Glycerinæ	
Alcoholis	a a 1 fluid ounce.
Aquæ dest	sd O j.

507.—A., Anchor, Ill.: Drowsiness, dizziness, nervousness, etc.—Obtain this:

Aloin	grs. x.
Quinia sulph	grs. xxx.
Carbo tinct	grs. lij.

M. Make 30 pills. Take one morning and evening.

508.—P., Clark's, Neb.: Ringing noise in head.—The description of the case is too imperfect for advice.

509.—Violet, Florence, Mich.: Probably the strain to the spine five years ago injured the spinal cord slightly. Try this:

Ext. nux vomica	grs. vj.
Quinia sulph	grs. xxxtj.
Aloin	grs. xxx.

M. Divide into 32 pills. Take one pill before each meal and before retiring at night.

510.—Paul, Mt. Washington, O.: Tartar on the teeth should be removed by a dentist. Then the patient can use the finest tooth brush, soap and soft water will prevent further incrustation.

511.—T. S. G., Evan's Landing, Ind.: The dose of fluid extract viburnum opulus (cramp bark) is from ½ to 1 teaspoonful, 3 times a day.

512.—S., Red Hill, N. C.: Enfeebled vitality.—use the following steadily for 2 or 3 months:

Ferri pyrophos	½ ounce.
Tinct. et. terribene	½ ounce.
Comp. tinct. cinchonæ, q.s. ad	½ pint.

M. Two teaspoonfuls 3 times a day, just before eating.

513.—B., Rochester, Pa.: We are sorry, but we know of no medicine effective in the trouble you name.

514.—C., Melvern, Kan.: Obtain of a druggist:

Elixir pyrophosphate iron, calisaya and strychnia	6 ounces.

A teaspoonful after each meal. Continue steadily 2 or 3 months. For the other trouble, get the third prescription in case 180 made up, and continue using till it is stopped.

515.—R., Wisner, Neb.: It would need an actual examination to determine exactly what is the matter with the ears. For the diseased gums, use this:

Fluid extract eucalyptus globulus	1 ounce.
Rose water	1 ounce.

M. Wash the gums with it, after using the toothbrush after each meal.

516.—J. D. R., Sidney, O.: Varicocele can only be treated by a surgeon; medicine does no good.

517.—F., White Haven, Pa.: The heart is not affected at all. The trouble is nervous debility, with consequent dyspeptic and other symptoms. Get the following:

Peptonic pills (Wyeth's)	No. 30.

Take one immediately after each meal. Also obtain:

Elixir pyrophosphate iron, calisaya and strychnia	4 ounces.

A teaspoonful one-hour after each meal. Keep the bowels open. Continue the pills till digestion becomes normal. Take the second prescription for a couple of months at least.—Nearly all fruits have more or less acid. They should be eaten only when fully ripe.

518.—R. Montrose, Pa.: Asthma, chronic; constipation.—Chronic asthma is never entirely cured. Take this:

Fl. ext. yerba santa	4 ounces.
Fl. ext. grindelia robusta	4 ounces.

M. A teaspoonful every 4 hours. For the constipation, take:

Tinct. aloes	1 ounce.
Comp. ext. cardamom	2 drachms.
Fl. ext. glycyrrhizæ	½ ounce.

M. A teaspoonful just before dinner each day.

519.—C., Norwalk, Cala.: Rheumatic trouble in an aggravated and chronic form.—We should much prefer to examine the case personally, but as this cannot be done, take the following:

Iodide potassium	2 drachms.
Liquor ammoniæ acetatis	2 ounces.
Syr. aurant. cort., q. s. ad	3 ounces.

M. A teaspoonful 4 times a day. Also obtain this:

Benzoate of soda	5 drachms.

Make 30 powders. Take one powder every 3 hours (5 doses a day) for 3 days; then omit one day, and take for 3 days longer. Continue the first prescription, but not the second. Keep your bowels open, eat no fatty food, milk, fruits, or anything sour.

520.—W., Humboldt, Kan.: Your trouble is exactly that prescribed for in case 517. Follow those prescriptions fully.

521.—Subscriber, Erie, Pa.: The trouble with your teeth is not an unusual one, but neuralgic in its origin, apparently. Breathe through the nose always. If there are any decayed teeth, have a dentist attend to them. Try this to tone up the nerves:

Strychniæ sulph	2 grains.
Dilute phosphoric acid	1 ounce.
Tinct. cinchona, comp	½ ounce.

M. Take 12 drops 4 times a day.

522.—C., South Haven, Mich.: Have a druggist order for you, if he does not have it in hand:

Elixir pyrophosphate iron, calisaya and strychnia	6 ounces.

Take a teaspoonful 3 times a day for 2 or 3 months. You will find your nervous system built up by it, and many of the symptoms you mention disappear. For the indigestion, obtain:

Peptonic pills (Wyeth's)	No. 30.

Take one just after each meal. For constipation, take the second prescription in case 518.

523.—P. H., Beloit, O.: Your troubles are mainly connected with disease of the reproductive system. You need a general tonic treatment. Take this:

Strychnia sulph	2 grains.
Phosphoric acid, dilute	1 ounce.
Comp. tinct. cinchonæ	1 ounce.

M. Take 5 drops 4 times a day, following it with a wineglass of water.

524.—Mrs. S., Budapest, Hungary: Burning sensation at stomach, etc.—Have a pharmacist prepare the following:

Pepsin, pure	30 grains.
Peptonata	30 grains.
Lacto phosphate of lime	3 scruples.

To be made into a pill-mass with any proper excipient. Divide into 30 pills. Take one immediately after each meal. Take a dose of Hemkenade of soda (which you have been taking) may also be advisable for a few days.

525.—Nannie, Langton, Kan.: We know of no medicine that is a cure for your trouble.

526.—Subscriber, Buck Creek, Pa.: Malarial trouble.—Follow prescription in case 507.

527.—Sufferer, Ohioville, Pa.: Kidney trouble, and burning sensation of the soles of the feet.—For the first, take this:

Muriated tincture of iron	1½ drachms.
Comp. tinct. cinchonæ	2 ounces.
Syr. limon., q. s. ad	4 ounces.

M. A teaspoonful 4 times a day. Keep the body warmly clad, take warm baths frequently, and in all ways try to get the skin active.—For the feet, follow thoroughly the treatment prescribed in case 504.

528.—Anxious Inquirer, Greeley, Iowa: We are unable to decide the nature of the trouble from your letter. Consult the best physician in your section of country.

529.—C., Batavia, O.: Intense itching at anus, gradually extending up the rectum.—A case of itching piles. Use the following suppository:

Morph. sulph.	5 grains.
Ext. coni	15 grains.

Ol. theobrom, q. s. to make 15 suppositories.

Introduce one into the rectum whenever the itching is troublesome. Keep the bowels open, and avoid indigestible food, and irregularity in eating and drinking. Bathe frequently.

"Cass 180."—We have had many requests to republish the prescriptions in Case 180, which we now do. It is for sexual weakness, caused by improper practices, especially in youth. This can be cured if it has not gone to the extent of producing a complete paralysis of the sexual organs, in which the semen is stored. Treatment must depend upon the cause, severity, and complications. The most common cause is self-abuse. If this be the cause in this case, the habit must be instantly and entirely stopped. Subsequent treatment will depend largely upon the state of the constitution. If the patient is florid in complexion, stout of build, and otherwise in active bodily health, he should avoid all excess in eating, drinking and smoking; be regular in habits of retiring and rising, not sleeping too many hours. Sleep on a hard bed, with as little cover as possible. He must not sleep upon his back. To prevent it, he is to sew around the body, with a hard knot in the middle of the back, so that if he gets upon his back it will wake him up. The frequent use of cold baths on retiring is beneficial.

If the patient be weak and sickly, a generous diet, accompanied by strict attention to hygiene, avoiding excessive labor or exercise, and using no tobacco, tea and coffee.

To restore the organs to a healthy condition, the following prescription is excellent:

Strychnia sulph	2 drachms.
Quinia sulph	32 grains.
Acid, sulphuric, dilute, q. s. to dissolve.	
Comp. tinct. cinchona, q. s. ad	3 ounces.

M. A teaspoonful before each meal and before retiring.

The bowels should be kept regular. A free evacuation should be had daily. Avoid all impure thoughts, improper literature, or anything that would excite the passions.

For seminal losses at night, the use of the following suppository is a cure:

Ext. hyos	30 grains.
Ext. Peruvian bark	15 grains.
Pulv. opii	7 grains.
Oleum theobromæ, q. s. to make	15 suppositories.

Introduce one suppository into the rectum at bed-time. No finger passing, each night before retiring. Unless the foregoing directions are neglected, the trouble will be checked.

It must be understood that in any case there must be positively no indulgences of the sexual appetite during treatment and that the treatment must be kept up for several months.

WANTED—500 MEN

To join the "Old Reliable" Single Men's Endowment Association of Minnesota. One Thousand Dollars at marriage. Over $120,000.00 already paid. Write for circulars to C. H. Knapp, Sec'y, Minneapolis, Minn. Please mention this paper.

The physician of the BLADE Medical Bureau will treat by mail, sending medicine; low rates. Address Toledo Medical Bureau, Box 161, Toledo, Ohio. Write. All letters confidential.

AN APPALLING PROSPECT.

The Lake Cities at the Mercy of English Cruisers.

Admiral Jonett says that England has appropriated $30,000,000 for the improvement of the St. Lawrence river and the Welland canals. In case of a war, England could send one or two of her steel cruisers through the canal into the lakes and destroy every city on their shores within two weeks.

The United States should have a double-turreted, twin-screw, steel-clad cruiser, with the heaviest armor, which could go to Port Colborne and through the locks of the Welland canal, thus shutting out the enemy from that connection with the lakes. The tonnage which passed through the Sault Ste. Marie canal last year was four times greater than that which passed through the Suez canal, and it is certainly entitled to that much of protection.—*Detroit News.*

A Most Remarkable Record.

Two years ago, Lieut. Moxie discovered a common fodder plant that would cure the tobacco and liquor appetite; and later, that it would cure nervous exhaustion, relieve overworked people of the terrible tired, weak feeling without stopping work, and leave no reaction like a stimulant. The doctors were nonplussed over it, as it did not seem to be either a medicine, stimulent, or tonic, and produced a permanent effect like food. It was at last called Moxie Nerve Food. The women went after it like mad, and it is said the sales have aggregated over 5,000,000 quart bottles in 16 months. It set the whole country in excitement. The liquor dealers thought it was going to ruin their business, but now they are selling it at as good a profit as is made on liquors. It is said to have saved drunkards by the hundred thousand, and cured nervous wrecks, not amenable to medicine, in a much larger proportion. Apothecaries sell it.

Why Boys Should Not be Snubbed.

Don't snub a boy because he wears shabby clothes. When Edison, the inventor of the telephone first entered Boston he wore a pair of yellow linen breeches in the depth of winter.

Don't snub a boy because his home is plain and unpretending. Abraham Lincoln's early home was a log cabin.

Don't snub a boy because of the ignorance of his parents. Shakespeare, the world's poet, was the son of a man who was unable to write his own name.

Don't snub a boy because he chooses a humble trade. The author of the "Pilgrim's Progress" was a tinker.

Don't snub a boy because of physical disability. Milton was blind.

Don't snub a boy because of dullness in his lessons. Hogarth, the celebrated painter and engraver, was a stupid boy at his books.

Don't snub a boy because he stutters. Demosthenes, the great orator of Greece, overcame a harsh and stammering voice.

Don't snub anyone. Not alone because some day they may far outstrip you in the race of life, but because it is neither kind, nor right, nor Christian.

—Physicians prescribe Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm; in it they find no trace of opium or morphia, while its efficacy in curing all throat or lung diseases is wonderful.

Why He Wished That He Could Blush.

Two young ladies got in a horse car, and two young men sat near. One man gave his seat at once to the elderly lady; the other kept his place. His friend asked him—disguising it, however, in German—why he did not give his place to the young lady. He answered in the same language, "Because she is not pretty enough." But after a little reflection he rose and surrendered his seat. The young lady took it and thanked him—in German!

CLAREMONT COLONY

Offers great inducements. Send for free illustrated circulars and maps. J. F. Manchs, Claremont, Va.

THE TARIFF ISSUE.

Prof. Denslow's Speech at Toledo on the Evening of October 23.

"I might reenforce what my friend has said," remarked Prof. V. B. Denslow at the commencement of his address, "about the nonpartisan character of this meeting by calling your attention to the fact that the first act for the protection of shippers was introduced by one whom Democrats are accustomed to claim as one of the founders of their party. This act, introduced by James Madison, provided a system for the protection of American vessels.

It provided that all teas that were imported should pay a schedule of rates. All teas brought to this country from China in American vessels were taxed a small import duty. Those brought to Europe in European vessels and carried to America in American vessels, paid double that rate. But teas brought all the way from China in European vessels paid

THREE TIMES AS MUCH

as those brought here in American vessels. You will see that almost all teas from China must have been brought to America in American vessels, and that few foreign vessels would enter into competition with American ships in carrying teas to America.

But this was not all. Tonnage was levied upon the shipping—American vessels paid a small rate of tonnage; foreign vessels paid a high rate of tonnage. Under such benefactors American shipping flourished. In 1815 England secured the repeal of the laws relating to the carrying trade. In 1816 we came into

FREE TRADE GROUND

on the ocean carrying trade, and retained protection as to the coasting trade. The tonnage of American vessels had risen from 125,000,000 tons to 800,000,000 in a few years. Our ocean marine was placed in the front rank among the nations of the world. In the war of 1812, we reaped a benefit of a protective policy. We won the battles on the sea, but with the exception of the battle of New Orleans lost the most important contests on the land.

There was little doubt, but that American commerce had reached a point where it could

COMPETE WITH THE MISTRESS OF THE SEA

when the duties were taken off from imports in 1816. But the leaders in the halls of Congress at this time did not take into consideration the change, the revolution, that was brought about by the introduction of steam power and steam engines. They did not foresee that that nation would prosper which best sustained its

IRON AND STEEL MANUFACTURERS.

Hindsight is always better than foresight. England did not withdraw protection from iron and steel manufactures until 1824-26. Between 1816 and 1846 her manufactures flourished as never before. During all these years while England was levying high rates we were living low rates. Now we are aiming to get cheap iron and steel in this country, but the fact is that we did not protect our iron and steel manufactures, and we suffered the consequences.

We look upon England now and imagine that she was the only empire in those days, but the fact is that when the war of the revolution secured the little island only had 6,500,000 people, and the whole empire about 11,000,000. The power loom and the spinning jenny had not been invented. These United States she dreaded as a rival. But when the duty was taken off manufactured goods our manufactures suffered. We imported Damascus steel and Turkey rugs, Brussels carpets and Nankin cottons. The very towns tell where the goods were manufactured. Turkey, with 22,000,000 of people, was a great manufacturing center. England, a small and unimportant country. But she was persistently applying the rules of protection. The exportation of wool for a third time

COST A MAN HIS LIFE.

The exportation of manufactures for a second time cost a man his life. When the Turkish empire threatened to overspread Europe, England had contracted a treaty with that nation admitting goods upon the payment of a three per cent. duty, but at the same time England was charging $120 per ton to admit Turkish iron and steel. She pursued this one-sided policy that she afterwards adopted with Ireland until she almost ruined both nations.

With the application of steam to machinery and shipping England took rapid strides forward. America not having protected her iron and steel manufactures could not compete with her. Human muscles cannot compete with steam. All the human power in the world today would not equal the

STEAM POWER OF THE UNITED STATES ALONE.

No matter how cheap you can get a Chinaman, a coolie or a negro to work, it costs more to oil up the human frame than it does machinery of iron and steel.

But for these laws Turkey would have been able to compete with England. England was carrying out the protective ideas, and persistently. Ireland still has the iron and the ore, and she had a good start in the cotton, linen and silk manufactures. The system which England adopted ought to have made Ireland abundantly rich, if there is any virtue in free trade. But by these laws of England, Ireland was compelled to pay duty to England, but England paid nothing to Ireland. Candles, hemp, leather, etc., brought into Ireland from England were taxed. If they went into England they went free. What was the result? The cotton, woolen, linen, hemp and other manufactures were destroyed, and, as an Irish leader once observed, the only manufacture that survived was that of the coffin maker.

Bear in mind that when you are talking about free trade in England that free trade never existed there. Free trade as the free-trader loves is no love when there is free-love. [Laughter.] On the banks of the Congo, on the banks of the Ganges free trade may exist, but you don't find it in England. England now has a duty on tobacco, and the United States furnishes most of that article to her people. She imposes a tax on tobacco of from

1,200 TO 1,800 PER CENT.

Five shillings sterling, $1.25 per pound. In Turkey where the heavy revenue is not imposed upon tobacco that is laid upon the manufacture of that article in this country, tobacco can be produced for four cents per pound, and upon that estimate the import duties of England are a very large per cent.

At the period when England broke out with the free trade agitation or the repeal of the corn laws the manufactures of Ireland were destroyed. From 1775 down to 1810 the population of that island increased from

5,500,000 TO 8,000,000.

Then came the agitation for cheap bread. I will hear it said that it is possible that it was a wise policy to get bread as cheaply as possible. England in 1847 passed the repeal of the corn laws taking the duty off corn. Mr. Cobden exclaimed concerning the opposition to the change, "Had I the support of a single agriculturist? I have not had the support of one." In their processions they carried the big loaf as the free trade loaf and the protection loaf as the little loaf. But in the five years preceding the repeal of these acts breadstuffs were slightly lower than in the eleven years following. When free corn was refused to longer protect the farmers and withdrew the tax, the result was to force them into other occupations, and the amount imported amounted to just what would have been raised had there been no change in the laws. There was a change in the place where the wheat was produced but not in the amount consumed. And crime and poverty increased rapidly. The population of Ireland decreased from

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the most rapid decrease in any country, under any government, since the commencement of the world. Since the English government simply said "The devil take the Irishman," to the people of Ireland it has stood almost without a friend on that island. [Applause.]

When the change from sail to steam came we were unprepared, though we might have been had we refused to be bulldozed by the little state of South Carolina. And Andrew Jackson, another Democratic leader, in his famous letter to Dr. Coleman, stated that what the country needed most was a paper currency of $100,000,000 men and put them to manufacturing. Both parties stood shoulder to shoulder. Upon the records of Tammany Hall are proposed tariff measures [applause.] The members of Tammany hall formerly did not wear anything except American wools of American manufacture, [laughter] and while we may not endorse all that Tammany hall has done we do endorse that action. [Cheers.]

It was that same American spirit that animated the authors of that grand old work, the Erie canal. Don't you know there is a great division in the human race? There is a difference between the man who is industrious and the man who is indolent. It is in nations as in individuals. If you hire a man to work for you and at 9 o'clock you go out into the field and he is watching the sun, and at 10 o'clock you find him looking over his left shoulder at the moon, and at 11 o'clock studying a strange species of bug, you come to the conclusion that you don't want that man. He may say, "Hasn't I been at work, what is the matter?" or, "I'm strong and need work," but your reply will probably be,

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By reason or the unprotected condition of the iron and steel industries and because of the war of the rebellion England bounded at once to her preeminence in manufactures where she has a monopoly on the carrying trade.

Since 1860, when Protection was established, this country has enjoyed a degree of prosperity equal to the combined

PROSPERITY OF THE WHOLE WORLD BESIDES.

Every penny saved in 1860 represents $2,500,000,000 aggregate increase in the wealth of this country, or $834,000,000 per year.

In one of the speeches of your former Congressional he stated that he would like to burn into the brain of the manufacturers of this country the fact that there are from 200,000,000 to 600,000,000 of people ready to open their gates to American commerce. Just as if when a man insulted reaches a stream of water with a piece of venison, you should tell him to drop the venison, as there are from 2,000,000 to 6,000,000 animalcules ready to satisfy his hunger. [Laughter.] What do these animalcules amount to? What would the Hindoo and the Tartar purchase from American manufacturers? Great Britain has 230,000,000 heathens under her control. That empire is held together by the bayonets of the English who prey upon barbarians and heathen nations in the name of the

UNIVERSAL BROTHERHOOD OF MAN,

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England knows this. She knows the value of free trade with America for her. She would

RAISE MONEY QUICKER

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Under protection, instead of importing $37,000,000 worth of woolens and manufacturing $60,000,000 we import $33,000,000 and manufacture $300,000,000. (Applause.)

Shall we adopt the fact that protection is just as easy as making one hand wash another. There are always some people who imagine that they could make money by getting their self-made wife to wash the hands. Free trade has never done

ANYTHING EXCEPT STARVE IRELAND.

Free trade never existed and never will exist. Talk about it being natural! Where men go without clothing free trade may be natural, but in the case of civilization it is natural free trade is unnatural.

It is demand that makes an article valuable. One man may spend 100 days catching a whale, another man drifts off the coast of Rhode Island; there is no difference in their values. Many kinds of labor would be of no value in Patagonia; many trades would be worthless in Africa. Labor is valuable in New York in proportion as it is scarce, because of the greater demand.

In the year 1881 there was a short wheat crop, 270,000,000 bushels less are to raised than the preceding year. Yet that wheat brought $27,000,000 more because of the increased demand. That indicates that our markets are not inexhaustible. One hundred million free-livers is no love when there is free-love. [Laughter.] On the banks of the Congo, on the banks of the Ganges free trade may exist, but you don't find it in England. England now has a duty on tobacco, and the United States furnishes most of that article to her people. She imposes a tax on tobacco of from

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The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

A DELAYED LETTER.

The following letter, commenting upon the "Home Talk," entitled "Women to Blame," was not received in time for insertion in last week's paper and it is therefore given now:

THE MEN TO BLAME.

To the Editor:

In a late issue and in your leader in "Home Talks," you severely censure women for receiving men of questionable moral character in their home society. You gaze upon young girls with amazement for marrying such men and seem to be unable to conceive any reason for such a state of things.

Take my word for it, the good young men are to blame.

I must, before proceeding further, assert my position as a young woman of the strictest, moral ideas, possessing the utmost loathing for things unclean. I refuse my acquaintance to all such men; have never been able to enjoy Patti's purest tones, to which I know I am unequaled by women who dislike the highest of moral ties, and detest French literature, although educated to appreciate the beauties of the language in which Dumas and Sardo write and finally, my heart and pen are enlisted in every righteous cause. But I can appreciate the impulses moving woman, engaged in the business for it is an employment—of social life, to issue invitations to men whose characters will not bear the closest scrutiny.

It is because these men assist them in making their entertainments brilliant. They are men almost invariably of fashion, of dash, of fiery, passionate natures, acquainted with the world, possessing manners and a faculty for giving pleasure.

Just here I imagine I hear a chorus of murmurs, "You are wrong. Immorality blunts courtesy, kills vivacity and drowns the intellect." Very true; but in such cases the victims have not society ladies' graces—unless forced upon them by family friendships.

These young men are fast—rapid, we say. It is in a two-fold sense true. They are just as quick in fascinating manners, just as bold in working into your good graces, and in stealing your heart to gain the bravery of their flattering attentions. Their brilliant conversation, their worldly tact, their impudent grace adds to the success of the society lady's entertainment. They aid her, they fill a place your sleepy good boys can not comprehend.

Again, let us look at the "young girl, whose bright, winning face you have admired, whose silent, graceful manner is honest, manly, straight-forward fellow; temperate in habit and moral by principle; the other a young man with a well-known reputation of leading a fast life."

To my mind there is not a question which she will choose.

We must, to make our analogy brief, suppose these two wooers to be equals, with the exception of their moral and immoral characteristics. The same in wealth and family.

The honest, straight-forward young man knows he is. He prides himself on the fact. He thinks the pretty girl all that is lovely and desirable, and expects her to recognize the good qualities in him. He is so good he need not make an effort to win her. He has her parents' approval, can she require more than they? He is solemn rather than cheerful, if cheerful, never gay. He is simply nice. Now a man had better be a fool than nice, in love affairs.

He may take the trouble to invite her to attend with him an amateur concert. He takes her down in a street car and pays no admission fee at the door. He calls on Sunday afternoon, in his clean Sunday suit, and in a tedious way enlightens her with regard to the weather, in a simple way allows her to understand he will allow her to marry him, stays to tea and eats heartily, but never thinks of returning the hospitality by so much as one oyster after the free concert. He allows her to entertain him, to be benefited by associating with a man of high moral principle.

She can not help but admire such manliness.

The young man with the well known reputation of leading a fast life, is—as you say, bolder and more aggressive. He dashes up with carriage, admiring glances, gives her hand a confidential pressure, takes her off whether or no, to some exciting entertainment. He makes her blood leap and dance in her veins by sparkling conversation, flatters her modest vanity by every look and action, mingling with all a spirited demand, although to our experienced eye, an affected respect.

Under such influences what bright girl can resist him? Nature will keep her awake nights to dream of him; during the day such a man will make her sigh for him, and in the end she will die for him.

How can she realize he will blast her life or imagine that the slow, inconsiderate good man will make her happy?

The remedy for this evil, for a grave evil it is, lies in the hands of the high-principled men. Let them cultivate an effort to please, to give an enjoyment to those around them, and the odds are in their favor.

Women instinctively love that which is pure and of good repute, and will choose it when offered in an inviting garb. But a bright woman has no right to have patience with any other manner of man. Let our young men purge, good men purge and supply these needs of women, and men of despicable character will be effectually banished. ANNIE E. MYERS.

CHICAGO.

The writer handles her pen vigorously and there is a medium of truth in what she says. Where it fails is in its absolute division of men in two classes *i. e.* the rake on the one side, brilliant and fascinating, and the goody-goody youth upon the other, dull and self-satisfied. It would seem as if the possibility were denied, of a man's being moral unless he is also a prig. It is too true, that many of the brightest young men do what their better natures revolt at, later, but they do not become steeped in evil, and their wrong-doing repented of may be forgiven, just as I claim that of their sisters should be under similar circumstances. I was demanding only what is justice, and women *are* to blame when they shut the doors in the faces of their own sex who have fallen from their high estate of pure womanhood, and throw them wide open to the men who are constantly sinning against the laws of morality. Women *are* to blame when saying in actions, if not in words, to all young men, that they may sin constantly against their manhood, they may blacken themselves with vice, they may betray the innocent, they may revel in thoughts which are an insult to every good woman in whose presence they enter, and yet it all matters not, if they be brilliant and amusing, if they possess, to use my correspondent's words, "worldly tact" and "impudent grace," which enables them to help to render society entertainments a success.

If my correspondent will read what I said again, she will see that I did not gaze "with amazement" upon the young girl who chose the fascinating libertine, but was surprised that the mother made it possible for her to do so, by teaching her by her own conduct that vice in a man is not heinous, nor to be regarded in making choice of a husband. It is this very fascination that immoral men exert, which renders their presence in the home dangerous, but it is for the mothers, the givers of entertainments, the leaders in society, and not for the young girls, to erect barriers against them as against the women of the same class, to demand cleanliness in morals from both sexes alike, and thus wipe away the reproach that the rake is in higher favor socially than the moral man, which is now persistently made whenever the subject of pure living is broached to those who are sinning.

Society really appears to offer its rewards to the immoral man, especially if he has money and position, and it is, no doubt, for this reason, that there are so many smart, bright ambitious young business men who never attempt to enter its closed portals. The writer of the above letter could not possibly include them with the egotistical, disagreeable, goody-goody, she so feelingly describes. Drawn away from their pursuits by some influence, and they prove themselves as agreeable, as bright and as interesting as any men who are met with habitually in society. They may lack some of the "fine arts" found so "fascinating," but their real manliness—a manliness which is without egotism, which by no stretch of language can be dubbed as "nice" more than compensates for their absence. This is the class which social leaders among women would do well to seek out and honor, instead of offering a premium to libertinism.

I do not wish to be understood as urging the closing of doors against all men and women over whom the breath of slander has passed. The tongues of gossip are so many and so ready to smirch good names, there are so many eyes ready to see evil in what may be thoughtless and imprudent, but is entirely innocent, there are comparatively so few to give the accused the benefit of a doubt, and express disbelief, the number is so great who, if they do not repeat what will injure another, yet by silence acquiesce in the possibility of its truth, that to make such a rule would be to break up society. My position, which I thought I had made plain enough, is simply this: That money, position, brilliant conversational powers, polished manners, any or all of these, should not make men, known to be habitually and persistently immoral, leaders in social entertainments, nor give them free and friendly entrance, as honored guests, into the homes of people of the highest respectability, but that they should be treated exactly as women are treated under similar circumstances.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Decorative Baskets.—It is a pretty fancy now to decorate baskets and place them about the rooms wherever taste or convenience dictates. Many people have old fashioned ones which are put away out of sight, but a little work will make them very ornamental. A medium sized one can be painted a dead black, upon which in rustic letters in gilt is placed "Let the fire burn brightly." Then line it with bright colored silk or satin with a quilting of ribbon around the top, wind the handle if it has one with ribbon, and set it down near the grate, where it will make an attractive spot of color besides being a convenience for the dropping of little pieces of paper or shreds of cloth for the moment. A cheaper lining can be used if desired.

Another one was gilded all over and trimmed with ribbon bows after being lined, and that was to be placed anywhere that the taste dictated. A very pretty one was made by brushing a round work basket, then lining it with a quilted satin. Then place it upon a table for the reception of photographs.

By using a little ingenuity a variety of these pretty things can be made at small expense, and as Christmas is approaching, it is well to think of them, and to try experiments. I can furnish many suggestions for gifts in "Fancy Work and House Decoration," which you can get by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.—ED.

Simple Paper Rack.—An exchange describes the following, which is very easily made:

Beg or buy of some fancy goods shop a pretty handkerchief box, such as nice handkerchiefs come in to the dealers. They are about twelve inches square and five-eighths or three-quarters of an inch deep. The covers of these often are far more artistic in their ornamentation than half the wall pictures and decorations we see every day. The bottom of the box forms the back, the cover the front. Sew the edge of the back at the bottom edge, and sew together with strong thread; make holes in the sides of both front and back, so that they will come opposite each other; through these neatly-punched holes draw ribbons and tie in bows, there should be three bows on each side; the sides could be four inches apart at the top. Silver or brass-headed tacks will secure this simple wall-pocket against the wall.

Directions for Making Wax Flowers.—For "Mrs. E. S. Foreman."—Take the white bees wax, put it into a deep pitcher, add a very little fir balsam, and turn boiling water upon it till the pitcher is nearly full. If the wax does not melt put the pitcher on the stove, and after it is melted, take a smooth, thin board, four or five inches wide, dip it into clean water and wipe it a little, then dip the board into the pitcher of water and wax, and take it out; a thin sheet of wax will remain on the board. Cut the edges and it will come off. Take the leaves out of the flowers, cut a pattern of the same number of leaves in the rose or flower, then cover a wire with wax colored green chrome for the stem. Bend the leaves as in the rose, warm the wax between the hands and mold the leaves on the wire. Color the leaves of the rose separate with vermillion, put on with a brush and then take little fine strips of a different colored wax for the center of the rose and other flowers. Color the dahlia in the wax. For the purple dahlia take blue cobalt and vermillion, for the various flowers imitate the original by coloring the wax and others by separating leaves. All the colors for this painting are chrome yellow, blue cobalt, vermillion, orange, chrome lemon, chrome green, chrome, and white wax.—Mrs. B. F. SMITH.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit p, purl or seam p; slip (sl) as to knit; n, narrow; s n and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; t c, treble crochet; d c sl st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Lap Robe.—Lizzie wants to know how to make lap robes. Take canvas such as furniture comes in and line with red silesia. Let the lining be large enough to lap over and serve as binding, or bind with scarlet braid and stitch two or three rows of the braid all round it 6 or 8 inches from the edge, letting them cross each other at the corners. Work quite a pretty design in the center with coarse worsted.—A READER.

An Easy Fascinator.—This fascinator or neck handkerchief is triangular shape and can be knit large enough for shawl if desired. Cast on 2 stitches. 1st row—Over—1—o—k 1 (4 st) 2nd row—and every alternate row—purl. 3rd row—o—k 1—o—k 3—(slip first of these three stitches over the last two. 5th row—o—k 1—o—k 3—(slip first over last two as in third row)—o—k 1. 7th row—o—k 1—*—o—k 3—(slip as before) —repeat from star. 9th row—o—k 1—* —o—k 3—(slip)—repeat from star—k 1. 11th row—o—k 1—*—o—k 3—(slip)—repeat from star—o—k 2. Continue knitting this way until the fascinator is large enough. When there is one stitch left on the needle, end like 9th row. If two stitches are left, end like 11th row. A border of knitting can be put around the edge or fringe can be used.—Mrs. J. C. MEINS, The Dalles, Ogn.

If the lady who asked for pineapple lace in one of the late BLADE'S, will send me her full address I will send her directions in full. The editor will probably not have space to print them a second time, and I fear the result if she should, for I was almost deluged with requests for samples the first time they were given, and out of 167 applications for samples, 27 were postal cards and 23 sent stamps.—Mrs. J. C. MEINS, The Dalles, Ogn.

Baby's Socks.—In the BLADE of August 5, Mrs. B. wishes directions for knitting or crocheting baby a pair of socks. Here is a pretty pair to knit: Cast on two needles fine pink and white yarn, and two needles. With the pink yarn cast on 50 stitches, knit across 8 times, then with the white yarn knit across 4 times, 4 times with the pink, 20 times with the white, 4 times with the pink, 4 with the white, 4 with the pink, 4 with the white; this will make the top of sock, (always join the yarn on the same side); take off 14 stitches on each side of the needle onto a thread; this will leave 22 on needle for top of foot. With the pink yarn knit across 4 times, and with the white 4 times until you have 4 stripes of pink and 4 of white; knit 4 more stripes of each color, but in each stripe narrow 1 stitch on each end of the needle. You will have 6 or 8 stitches left; bind them off; this will finish the top of the foot. You will now want three needles, with the pink yarn take up the 14 stitches from the thread and down the side of the top to the toe, take with another needle take them up on the other side, and the 14 stitches on the thread. You are now ready to knit the bottom of the foot. Knit 4 times across with the pink yarn and 16 with the white; narrow one the first, and every fourth time across, on each end of the needle at the heel and the toe. To finish, turn the work wrong side out and cast off the stitches on the two needles together, the same as you would the heel of a stocking; sew up the back of sock, and draw in a narrow ribbon or a cord and tassel made of the yarn, about an inch from the top, and the sock is completed.—ATWATER KNITTER.

Correspondence.

PLOWING—No. 2.—I ran again soon to look after the little boy. I found him in the field behind a two-horse plow, that had been left in the furrow, stretching his little arms to their utmost extent, in order to reach both handles at the same time, and pleasing himself with the idea that he was plowing. He had tied the necktie to the beam in front of the plow, and a rake to one end of the tie, and a cast-off garden-pale to the other, and they were his horses, and he talked to them and urged them forward, as if the whole matter were a reality, instead of a fiction.

There was a spring not far away, and thinking it just possible that he might go there for a drink of water, as he had seen others do and go in head foremost I sat down by him to await results. I sat nearer to him than was agreeable, and he called out, "Sit over, sit over, and let me do my own work." I sat farther away and watched with interest the ingenuity displayed in his pretensions, and thinking how surely we, whatever our years, and our bitter experiences, are but children in many respects, pleasing ourselves often with bursting bubbles and tinted shells. Late in the evening, when the little imitator had grown weary and had left his plow, I went there, thinking that the tie need not be lost—that I would take it, but that "Quit that!" "That's my property. Quit your hand-doings, and let me do my own work." I dropped my hands, feeling as if I were out of place. He was right. I had said nothing of a loan when I allowed him to take the necktie, and he had doubtless considered it a gift. He understood the difference between a loan and a gift. Sometimes he would refuse an article that he very much desired, if told that it was only lent, and must be returned, and say, "Not unless I can have it for my own." When I turned to go to the house, he said, "Stay, stay." He wished to play there longer, and did not like to be alone in the failing shadows. I told him that I could not remain there, and walked in, and he followed me, and I said to him, "Bring the necktie." He planted his little feet firmly, looked up at me, and said very earnestly, "I'm too stout for that." I was greatly surprised, and scarce knew what to think, for I did not believe that one child had ever heard such a speech in his life.

His parents were educated persons, who used good language, and he had not associated with older children, and how, or where he had picked up the phrase, "Too stout," I could not conjecture. I would tell him some times that he must take care of me, and must allow me to run into danger, and the plan worked well.

He told me very gravely one day that I must not go near a certain door, that it was dangerous. It was thus that he had been told. It was a door up stairs * * *

We sat down to dinner one day, he and I, alone. In a short time he called for dumplings. There were no dumplings on the table, and as it was to my interest to keep him at the table as long as possible, for then he would not eat and sleep, and was not called upon to run out of doors to see if he were climbing trees, or hanging head downward on the garden gate; I made some dumplings—he waiting patiently while I did so. When that was done he said, "Some white coffee, some brown coffee, and some tea." I began with the white coffee. What he called white coffee was hot water treated to cream and sugar as coffee. I did not have to go through the bill of fare, for the white coffee proved to be all that was desired. We remained at the table a long time.

Children often ask questions that are very difficult to answer, such as, "Did Adam weare suspenders, or did he fasten his clothes with strings?" Does God do right to let the grass and flowers grow on Sundays?" I think that all their questions should be carefully and patiently answered. But I confess that utterly impossible to answer all of his queries save by the stereotyped "Don't know." After listening to the recitation of Scott's poem, "Lochinvar," that you perhaps all have read, he inquired who the disappointed bridegroom—the man who hoped to be a bridegroom and was not—finally secured for a bride? In regard to such a point of the poet is silent. Who can tell?—MOSS ROSE.

EDUCATION.—Education is a subject in which every one should be interested. It can not be too highly estimated, since on this depends to a great extent our hope of success, let our occupation be what it may. And the woman whose early education has been neglected will find her field of usefulness narrowed down in proportion to the extent of this neglect. This is a subject worthy of the consideration of every intelligent person, especially parents and the teachers of our public schools. There are many whose early educational advantages would be greatly benefited (mentally, physically and financially) by taking up some branch of industry and making it an especial study. If she has the care of a family her pet industry may often have to suffer absolute neglect, for she must never forget that husband and children have the first claim on her time and attention. Not only must those little minds be trained, but hearts and hands as well. Early impressions are lasting and she must bear in mind the injunctions, "Train up a child in the why he should go," etc. A consideration of the above will show advancement in her undertaking may be slow, yet by devoting a little time each day to the study of some good book pertaining to her chosen pursuit, she may soon gain sufficient knowledge to enable her to conduct it in an intelligent manner.

Beekeeping is a remunerative employment for women; yes, and pleasant, too, at any rate I think so, as I pause in my writing and look out over my little apiary of 68 colonies, and listen to the incessant roar and hum of the throng of busy workers there engaged, their golden bands girt, terrors to the intruder, as they flash in and among the grape vines (now laden with luscious fruit,) which serves the double purpose of supplying the family with fruit, and of protecting the hives from the scorching rays of the summer sun. It is pleasant of a bright summer day to observe the many thousands of busy little workers rushing away to the fields in quest of sweets which nature hath so profusely flung over this fair earth. Thus through the agency of the honey bee it is placed at our disposal.

Yes, this is all very pleasant, but what I enjoy most is the thought that they are my very own. With my own hands have I attended them, and introduced to their midst the italian beauties that gave them their golden bands, and not only did they impart to them the golden bands, but all the superior qualities peculiar to the Italian bee. I merely speak of a few of the pleasant features of bee culture.—MRS SARAH E. DUNCAN, Lineville, Iowa.

HELP MOTHER.—I am a reader of the "dear old BLADE," and love to peruse the kind and thoughtful advice given by "Tired Wife" and others. I have a dear good mother and try to appreciate her as I ought, but I am sure there are not many who realize what home would be without her dear presence, until she is taken from us.

The following words express the thought very fully. They are entitled "Help Your Mother."

The girl of the period needs to be told
That, as she matures, so her mother grows old,
And needs kindly offices, day by day,
To lighten her cares, to sweeten life's way.

So let me advise her no duty to shirk,
But kindly take hold and help do mother's work;
To the parlor or drawing-room do not repair,
Till mother also can your liberty share.

Sweeter far than piano, or organs and note,
Are the sounds from the kitchen that cheerfully float,
As the rattle of dishes keep time with a song,
While the daughter is helping her mother along.

Oh, remember, my girls, there is no friend as true
As the mother whose love is now sheltering you.
No friend, however faithful, can fill mother's place
When the clods of earth shall cover her face.

Then lighten her toils with swift, helping hand.
Till the clouds of life with rainbows are spanned,
And then all your pleasure will have added zest,
And conscience approve that you gave mother rest.

O! the beauties of yourh are enhanced many fold,
By considerate care of the feeble and old.
And though fingers may sometimes be roughened and tanned,
Yet the girl who helps mother has beautiful hands.

And beautiful eyes are the ones that look love,
At the mother, so faithful all others above.
And feet that run errands of love, are most meet
To be called beyond others, such beautiful feet.

—M. ETTA CONE.

Yarmouth, Iowa.

Inquiries.

Will "Subscriber" kindly tell me where the hardware paper, spoken of in the HOUSEHOLD of May 6th can be obtained, and at what price? "Busy Body," if you will write me, enclosing a stamp for return postage, I will send you a good recipe for white stamping paint, with plain directions for using. I would publish it in the HOUSEHOLD, but the lady from whom I obtained it does not wish me to do so.—Mrs. O. D. FISHER, 789 Gallagher street East Saginaw, Mich.

Will some one tell me when is the best time to top oleanders and when the time to pot young ones that have been rooted in water?—S. R. MOOR, Middletown, Iowa.

Will some reader of the BLADE please send me directions how to knit fancy mittens? Will pay postage. Address—IDA HEISE, Box 128, Nebraska City, Neb.

I saw, several weeks ago, a request in the HOUSEHOLD for the directions for knitting "Spider Web Lace." I wish to ask if that has ever been answered? I once had a book containing the directions, but have loaned it until it cannot be found. I very much wish that pattern. Can any of the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD send it to the BLADE? If so, they will confer a favor on MRS. J. W. PERLEY, Perley, Wis.

Is there anything that will make diamond dyes fast on cotton?—TOMMA SCOTT.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE that knows how to make hair chains please send to me full directions?—N. C. W. NORTON, Norton county, Kan., Box 21.

Several years ago some one wrote to the BLADE that he had been cured of catarrh at (I think it was Pagosa Springs) Colorado. Please give information as to the exact location of said springs through the BLADE; also of their curative properties and oblige "Naomi" and others afflicted with that disease.

Can any one give me a remedy for stone bruises, such as the young and rising generation get on the soles of their feet by running barefoot? Also, is it dangerous to use pickles, preserves, etc., made in a brass kettle, after being thoroughly cleansed with salt and vinegar? And can any one tell how walnut stain can be prepared at home from the hulls, for the purpose of staining a floor? Is it expensive if bought? Will some one give directions for a box of flowers to place in a window, called a window garden? What flowers grow best and are most suitable? Should like the lady who recommended mullen tea for nervousness to tell whether it is the low mullen or the higher kind, as both kinds grow near us. Please give a good recipe for corn bread?—MRS. I.

Will some one tell me if she knows of any way to destroy the cut worms on fruits killing them? The kind that destroys cabbage plants.—MRS. MAGGIE B., K.

Will some one send directions for ruffled lace, the kind for trimming skirts? Also, how to grow egg plant and how to cook the same?—MRS. MAGGIE B., K.

Do any of the readers of the BLADE want to adopt a pair of twin boys 2 months old, both healthy children, or I will let any one have one, but had rather let them go together. Would prefer giving them to some one in this state. They are motherless. Address WILLIAM DRAPER, Tuckerville, Custer county, Nebraska.

1. How are watch chains made of hair? 2. How do you knit gentlemen's silk purses?—A READER OF THE BLADE.

I noticed in the BLADE of August 30, a letter signed "Phil's Wife," which says she could tell how to make yards look beautiful despite the fowls. We would be very much pleased to hear her way of keeping the two at the same time, as we have flowers and light Brahmas, and that kind of fowls are great scratchers.—A PHYSICIAN'S DAUGHTER.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how to make cake which can be put away and will keep for some time? I do not eat cake but like to have it in the larder for the unexpected guest. Also, how can I paint my floor in squares or diamonds and what colors would be suitable. There were directions some time ago in the BLADE, but my paper was carried away. Can I use a common paint brush?—SUBSCRIBER, Broken Bow, Neb.

Answers to Inquiries.

If "Mary Cone, of Yarmouth, Iowa," who in the last issue of the BLADE, inquired for a means by which to clean white slippers, will procure an ounce of gum guiacum and dissolve in a small quantity of water then add one teaspoonful of glycerine, apply lightly and brush softly, she will be amazed at the luster produced.—A. A PATTERSON.

"A. E. B."—I use liquid ammonia for washing but suppose powdered ammonia would do quite well if might be better, never tried it. If the water in which you soak your clothes is soapy, so much the better.—A. B.

"John L. Jones," for rose bugs sprinkle heavily with cold water and coal oil. One tablespoonful of oil to a gallon of water.

Common sulphur is a good tooth powder.

Please tell how to make a cheap lung protector to wear over the chest in winter for a delicate female.—J. H. M.

A piece of soft paper may be enclosed in oil silk, and will answer the purpose perfectly. Cut it the shape and size you wish to cover the chest. This is simple and effective.—ED.

1. Will the editor or some one please tell me if it would be improper for a lady to ask a gentleman to call? 2. Also, when a gentleman thinks a lady for her company, what should the lady say in reply?—A DAKOTA GIRL.

Certainly not, if he has been properly introduced.

Say that the pleasure is mutual. The editor would advise you to get "Social Etiquette," which will answer many troublesome questions for you in social matters. By sending $1 to the Locke Publishing Company, Toledo, O., you can get one.—ED.

Perhaps this way of preparing oat meal may be new to some. When done, turn the oat meal out on to a platter, or into a shallow dish. Spread a little butter, then sprinkle sugar over it, lastly, grate nutmeg over all.—P. SHAW.

"SUSIE."—By leaving out working some of the fine lines any stamping pattern can be use for outlining.—P. S.

"S. M.," take powdered nitre, moistened with water, and apply night and morning. It will remove freckles without injury to the skin. "Mrs. Dora Dresser," spirits of turpentine will remove paint. Apply, then rub as it washing. If not all off apply again. To remove grease from floors, spread a thick coat of soft soap, or rub in a hot iron, then wash several times.—N. ANNETTIE.

Hair dye for "Inquirer." Dissolve one tablespoonful of lac sulphur and one of sugar-lead, in a pint of rain water. Use every other morning. The object is to turn gray hair back to their natural color. It will take some time, but your hair will finally become as soft and nice as silk. Will some one who tries this report through the BLADE.—ALFREDDA.

If any one knows what would cure a heavy distressed, full feel of the stomach, sometimes accompanied with a pain in the left side and headache, I should be very thankful to hear of it through the HOUSEHOLD. It comes on soon after breakfast and continues more or less until night, causing weariness and lassitude.—AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

It is indigestion that causes your discomfort. Your breakfast ferments in your stomach forming gas which gives the full feeling, followed by weariness and lassitude. A dose of the liquid citrate of magnesia before eating will give you present relief. For further treatment apply to the Medical Bureau.—ED.

Recipes.

Grape Jelly.—M. Kern: Pick grapes from stem, wash, cover with water, and cook 15 minutes; strain, put juice on (not over a quart at once); when the juice begins to boil put in as much white sugar as juice, boil very fast, and never stir. Boil about 15 minutes and try a little. Perhaps it will require a little more boiling. I think she will be pleased with the jelly. Wild grapes used same way make splendid jelly.—CONSTANT READER.

To Pickle Cucumbers.—"Subscriber," put your cucumbers down our way: 1 pt. New Orleans molasses or sorghum to 4 gallons of soft water; will make a strong vinegar. Take a 4 or 5 gallon jar; fill half full of water; add half of molasses; put in your cucumbers; as you fill the jar with pickles, add the molasses and more water, keeping them covered. Two or three green peppers improves them.—P. SHAW.

For worms rising in the throat, a great annoyance to children, take the white of an egg, with an equal bulk of water; mix thoroughly by turning from one glass to another, holding the glasses some distance apart.—P. SHAW.

To Cook Vegetable Oysters.—Wash, scrape off outside skin, cut crosswise into milk and water, then boil till tender; serve with salt, butter and pepper.—L. W.

A Refreshing Drink.—1 egg well beaten, 1 teacupful each of sugar and vinegar, ½ teacupful each of ground cloves, cinnamon, nutmeg and ginger; add three pts. of cold water. Let stand a few minutes then drink.—P. SHAW.

To Can Fruit.—Set clean, cold cans on damp cloth to fill. The cloth absorbs the heat and prevents the cans breaking. Tie a piece of cotton the thickness it unwinds from the roll, tightly over the top of the jar with twine, while the fruit is hot. It is best to put a piece of white paper on first to prevent the cotton from dropping down and becoming juice soaked. The cotton prevents the passage of the minute germs which cause fermentation, and preserves every kind of fruit, even tomatoes, perfectly. Please try this method and report.—PATTY.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

WEST HAVEN, MICH.	STEWARTSVILLE, MO.	SCANDIA, KAS.
Linda Hart	Anna Delong	
Emerald Hart	Dudley Chappell	Lewis Delong
Blanche Ott	Robert Crain	Rosa Delong
Pearl Ott	Gerard Everett	May Jones
Mabel Ott	Lois Chappell	Grace Jones
Clayton Warner	Arthur Frisbie	Lola Jones
Kittie Warner	Ray Everett	Cora Jones
Carrie Frye	Ida Crain	Nellie Jones
Katie Frye	Rowena Chappell	Ida Kallman
Nettie Ott	Bertha Everett	Nannie Kallman
Allie Jones	Anna Crain	Lucy Brown
Jamie Wilson	Maysie Chappell	Mabel Harrison
Alma Dickison	Rosa Frisbie	Dora Cooper
Addie Hart	Joseph Everett	Zora Cooper
L. C. Hart	John Lyon	Lewie Cooper
Emma Aselton	Jennie Wolfley	Birdie Cooper
Bessie Ott	Lee Everett	Ed Goodwin
Ella Robineon	Theo Lyon	Charles Goodwin
Gertie Hart	Gee Chappell	Ora Hancock
Jamie Hart	Beanie Lyon	Stella Hancock
BYRON CITY, MICH.	Ritchey Everett	Willie Kallman
Chas Deuell	Daniel Capps	Frank Mosher
John Cameron	Archie Lyon	Daniel Mosher
Eugene Thompson	Pearl Everett	Alta Mosher
Chas Osborne	Ona Chappell	Lizzie McGowan
Andrew Suffern	Sarah Lyon	Hugh McGowan
John Suffern	Ollie Everett	Chas McGowan
Earl Morgan	Alonzo Brown	CUTLER, ILL.
James Nugent	Emma Lyon	Nettie Brown
Max Hisy Brown	Katie Lyon	Nelly Burke
Homer Wilcox	Clara Everett	Lulu Burke
Harry Webster	Cora Brown	Fannie Stephens
Lewis Mormon	Eugene Church	Pearl Beattie
Frank Nicholson	George Walker	Parker Hill
Harry Nicholson	Ale Walker	Maggie Tolbert
Elmer Johnson	Thomas Riggs	Sam Hamilton
Arthur Hunt	Ira Walker	Lydia McClure
Herbert Cook	Anna Harris	Bertie Hill
Riley Calbert	PEARL, PA.	Willie Hamilton
Frank Ludman	Ben F. Frampton	Eva Beattie
Charley Preston	Rulle R Frampton	Lily Beattie
Bertie White	J M Stewart	Walter Erwin
Maggie Nugent	W F Stewart	Alice Stephens
Martha Nugent	Howard J Kahl	Vester Hamilton
Minnie Kerry	Bert McCollough	Georgia Losss
Eva Calbert	Liz B Thompson	Mabel Hamilton
May Jubbinville	Kit B Frampton	Harry Irwin
Bubbainville	Lot A Frampton	Willie McClure
Cora Mills	Mollie M Shook	Freddie Irwin
Goldie Webster	Mary T Kahl	ASH GROVE, MO.
Maud Webster	Lottie Kahl	Dessie Shepherd
Nellie Hunt	Mary B Rankin	Kate Wallace
Ettie Dunn	Jane S Frampton	Jane Garrett
Maud Dunn	Harry G Hepler	Jessie Waddle
Aurelia Morgan	Mag J Flemming	Belle Chicutt
Myrtle Coon	Annie M Steuard	Alice Moore
Hazel Kane	May E Corlett	Caroline Garrett
Flo Beardsley	B McCollough	Josie Eyner
Maria Hunt	Orrin Rankin	Nora Moore
Libbie Thompson	May Shimore	Billie Gilmore
Jennie McIntire	Charles Kahl	Birdie Baker
Dollie Smith	Abbie Welch	Foxie Waddle
BOWLING GREEN, KY.	SOCO, TEX.	Eva Clark
Lena Hauks	Mina Beard	Eddie Smith
Maud Halladay	Una J Johnson	John Garrett
Hattie Webster	Mary Young	Elmer Shepherd
Della Hunt	Nell Mehrens	Willie Horp
Maggie Suffern	Bertha Johnson	Charlie Gulledge
Brent Gates	Effie Johnson	Vetrolet Shepherd
Clara Kramer	Della White	Lou Simmons
Fern Wilcox	Jessie White	Annie Gulledge
David McLeral	Nancy Ayers	Orrie Garrett
Minnie McNeal	Vena Pyles	Martha Wallace
Nettie McNeal	Emma Young	Silas Gilmore
Edwin A Deuell	Jesper Young	Andy Baker
Albert Deuell	Edna Young	Lake W Black
Minnie Deuell	George Mehrens	BUFFALO, KAS.
Johnny Deuell	Alice Mehrens	Hattie Riley
Alice Deuell	Alice Mehrens	Hattie Riley

Names this week, 256. Total, 14,689.

REMINDING THE HEN.

"It's well I ran into the garden,"
Said Eddie, his face all aglow;
"For what do you think, mamma, happened?
You never will guess, I know.

"The little brown hen was there, clucking;
'Cut-cut,' she'd say, quick as a wink,
Then 'Cut-cut' again, only slower,
And then she would stop short and think.

"And then she would say it all over,
She *did* look so mad and so vex'd;
For, mamma, do you know she'd forgotten
The word that she ought to cluck next.

"So I said, 'Ca-*daw*-cut, ca-*daw*-cut,'
As loud and as strong as I could,
And she looked 'round at me very thankful;
I tell you, it made her feel good.

"Then she flapped, and said, 'Cut-cut-ca-*daw*-cut;'
She remembered just how it went then,
But it's well I ran into the garden—
She might never have clucked right again!"

—*Bessie Chandler, in Christian at Work.*

For the Young Folks.

GENIE'S BIRTHDAY PARTY.

MRS. A. S. KNOWLTON.

It was just four days to Genie Leonard's tenth birthday, and as she trudged merrily along on her way to school, she declared herself to be the happiest girl in all Fredonia. That was the name of the town in which Genie lived.

The cause of all this great happiness was this:

Sister Augusta had promised her that morning, that she should have a party on her birthday and invite all of her schoolmates.

Genie was all excitement as she reached the school house, and lost not a second of time telling the news to Julia next, and then "A real sure enough party" she told them, "just like grown up folks, with tea on the lawn and all."

"Oh how delightful!" cried pretty little Jennie Collins, who had never attended a party in all her short life. "I shall wear my white cream muslin with the pink sash," and Jennie's black eyes sparkled with joy, as she thought of the rich treat in store for her.

"But when is this great party coming off?" inquired the matter-of-fact May Freeman.

"It will take place next Saturday afternoon" replied Genie airily.

"Four whole days," sighed Jennie. "Why did you not wait 'til just the day before to tell us, and then we would not have it to think of and worry over?"

"I expect it will rain, it most always does when any thing great is going to happen, so we must not set our hearts on it too much, for we may be disappointed," said May in her grandest and most dignified manner, which remark brought a groan of dismay from Jennie.

"I hope you'll not invite the boys," observed Maud Sutherland, "I just detest boys, they are so rough and noisy."

"Oh! but I shall though;" laughed Genie. "Sister said I was to invite all my school mates, and of course that 'cluded the boys."

"Of course," echoed Jennie who had several brothers of her own. "They are rough and noisy sometimes, I know, but my mama says our boys would make our men sometime.

"Your own papa, Maud, whom you think so gentle and manly now, was once a noisy, rough boy."

"My papa never could have been rough and noisy Miss Jen Collins," returned Maud warmly, "and——"

"Oh girls!" interrupted Genie, "it doesn't matter any way, so don't let's quarrel over it or it will spoil the party;" and just then the school bell rang, putting an end to all further conversation.

The eventful day arrived at last, and Genie was up with the lark, busily flying hither and thither, feeling very grand and important.

Her brothers, who, for the day, were her most obedient servants, had mowed and trimmed the lawn, swung hammocks, suspended swings, cheerfully subject to the young lady's beck and call, until every thing was in readiness to her entire satisfaction.

At 2 o'clock precisely, Genie stepped upon the piazza resplendent in a new white dress and pink ribbons, to await the coming of the invited guests.

Abbie Porter who lived near Genie's house was the first to arrive.

Then came May, very demure and stately, together with Jennie, who looked very sweet and pretty, Genie thought, in her "cream colored India muslin."

Then came Frank Blair, and Hattie Varnum, and George and Ella Tucker, Charlie and Ruth Darvill and lots of others.

Maud, who was the last to arrive, turned up her pretty, aristocratic little nose, in a very scornful manner, as she caught sight of the group of boys on the piazza, and inwardly vowed that "when she gave a birthday party, boys should not be allowed."

When they had all assembled, Genie invited them out on the lawn, and the fun commenced in earnest.

Such merry games of "blind man's buff," "slip the willow," "tides," "kittie in the cream pot," "the rich miller," etc., as they did have, such laughing and shouting as the boys swung them, "most as high as the sky," Jennie declared the next day, until panting and weary, they were quite content to lounge and rest in hammocks and upon rustic seat, until tea was announced.

There were many "ohs" and "ahs," as they gathered around the table, groaning under its load of lovely flowers, delicate cakes with their pure white icings, luscious strawberries, ice cream, snowy white biscuit

The Farm.

Information Wanted.

LUCERNE OR ALFALFA.—Please tell me concerning the alsike or Swedish clover—if the first crop is the seed or the second.—GEORGE SWANK, Wawaka, Ind. [Alfalfa is a valuable clover where it succeeds well. It should not be sown on compact clay soils, even with a light subsoil. Sowing on this kind of soil has brought it into disfavor with many people. It requires a fine, mellow soil and protection the first year, but when once firmly set it will produce good crops for from five to twelve years. It yields a large quantity of green fodder for cattle, and should be cut when first commencing to bloom, when it will throw out fresh roots, and the after-growth is surprisingly large. When other grasses wither in extremely dry weather, Alfalfa is fresh and green, as the roots run deep into the ground. It adds to rather than exhausts the soil. Most people, we believe, sow it broadcast, 25 pounds per acre. The second cutting is good for seed. Costs from 50 to 60 cents a pound at seed stores, or $16 per bushel.—ED.]

BONE SPAVIN.—Will you give me a cure for bone spavin?—A. L., Agosta, O.—[Take of bin-iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ounces. Mix well together. Shave off the hair and rub the part once a day for six or eight days. Then wash the part well with proof spirits. If the desired effect is not produced, repeat. This is an incurable disease where enchylosis, or union of bone, is general. The lameness may be removed, but the functions of the joint are destroyed.—ED.]

SWEET CORN—WORMS.—Will you please give directions for raising sweet corn for market, and name some of the best early and second early sorts. Is there any remedy for the worms that make their home under the husk, thereby nearly ruining the kernels? If these questions are answered, I hope they will benefit many beside.—OLD SUBSCRIBER'S WIFE. Trimble, Colorado. [There are several varieties of sweet corn. The soil should be manured with well rotted barn-yard manure. We think that in your climate about May 20 would be about the right time to plant the earliest variety, as by that time the ground has become warm, and the atmosphere pleasant. Sweet corn requires about the same attention as other corn. Some plant more every two weeks from the first planting to have a succession of roasting ears. The early Marblehead is the best very early variety, and is ready for use in less than five weeks. It ripens in about 72 days. Following this varieties closely are Early Dwarf, Sugar, and Ford's early. The last named variety is of much better quality than the Marblehead. Of the second early variety the new Triumph is especially desirable. Amber Cream, Early Genesee, Excelsior, Landreth's sugar and Moore's Early Concord are fine varieties. Egyptian is one of the best late kinds. Livingston's Evergreen is perhaps the very best late sweet corn. Planted, say May 26, it will be fit for use about August 20 to 25, and will ripen about September 18 to 25. We know of no sure remedy for the worms you speak of.—ED.]

PRESERVING EGGS.—Please give me all necessary information how to preserve eggs (less than six months).—C. R. H., Millersburg, Ohio. [As good a way as any is to take a crock or keg that is perfectly air tight. Lay about four inches of salt on the bottom; then put in a layer of eggs. Cover these to the depth of three inches, and so continue until a point within four inches of the top is reached, then fill out with salt. Put the head in the keg or a cover on the crock, and set in a cool place where there is no dampness. Turn the crock or keg upside down every week, before packing it to jar it. This is necessary to prevent the eggs from settling and adhering to the shell. Eggs put up in this way are much better than those put through the lime process. Eggs must be strictly fresh. Two or three bad eggs will spoil an entire keg full. The best known time to preserve eggs is in June. To one pint of salt and one pint of lime add four gallons of boiling water. Slack the lime first in a small quantity of hot water. When cold put it in stone jars or anything that will not absorb the liquid (a vessel of wood or brown earthenware will not do). Then, with a clear, cool solution, put in the eggs, tipping the dish after it fills with water, so thpy will roll out without cracking the shell, for if the shell is cracked the eggs will spoil. Put the eggs in whenever you have them fresh (they should not be over two or three days old). Keep them covered in a cool place, and they will keep for a year.

JOHN CATTLE jr., Seward Neb.—Address Brown, Eggert & Hull, Toledo O., for the book you want.

CARP—FISH COMMISSIONERS.—Please give me the address of the fish commissioners of Kansas; Also what is the best variety of German carps.—READER, Lawrence Kansas. [The scaless carp is undoubtly the finest, yet developed in America. The carp that is raised principally is the part-scale carp, known in Germany as the mirror carp. The fish commissioners of Kansas is S. Fee, Wenago, Pottawatamie, county.—ED.]

CORNS—HARD LUMP—RHEUMATISM.—Please tell me through your valuable paper the symptoms and remedy for a corn on a horses feet; also, a remedy for a hard lump on my horse's fore leg, also for a lameness that limb seems to be stiff and a little lame; in a few days he is all right; also, the symptoms and a remedy for the rheumatism in a horse.—W. E. SANDS, Grove City, Ill.—[Indications of corns are limping, extending one foot in advance of the other, resting it upon the toe, which causes a bending of the shin with limb dry, brittle, contracted foot in severe cases. They are seen as a dark, red patch between the bar and wall, in the corner or angle formed by these parts. For lumpon leg take of iodine, three drachms, iodide of potassium six drachms, and dissolve in eight ounces of water. Apply the solution with a piece of lint on the end of a small stick two or three times a day until the swelling is gone. If the part becomes very tender omit use for one day, then begin again. It causes the skin to pull off in small scales As to rheumatism, the symptoms are: Animal moves with great reluctance, is stiff all over, fever is present, shifting of the inflammation is characteristic. The inflammation elects for its attack the white, fibrous tissues which enter largely into the composition of the sheaths of tendons, fascia, membranes and ligaments. The heat coverings, inside and out, and valves, being extremely liable to attack. It is believed that lactic acid in the blood is the cause of the intense pain in this disease. The above are symptoms of acute rheumatism. In chronic rheumatism the joints are affected and swell, but there is an absence of fever. This form usually attacks old animals. In treating, the latest lecturer in the Edinburg Veterinary college, recommends: Give two ounces of tincture of opium in water, then give a drachm of salicysate of soda every two hours, carefully watching the temperature, which it brings down in a marvelous manner. Should the temperature threaten decline, the remedy must be omitted; but the moment the temperature attempts to rise, the remedy must be resumed as before. Warm woolen rags and bandages must be kept on, loosely applied, and all cold air scrupulously avoided, so as to encourage perspiration. Without removing the rags, sponge over with a little hot water every six hours. The swollen, painful joints are greatly relieved by blistering with the liquid blister of the British Pharmacopoeia sold by all chemists, which can be applied without any pressure. Any other liquid blister will answer. Blood letting is not to be thought of, but the bowels must be kept open throughout with light doses of aloes. The diet should be of a fluid—sloppy bran mashes,gruel, and hay tea, with a little juice of lemon squeezed into each drink. When the fever has departed, diet must be improved in the most careful manner possible. Forms of chronic rheumatism of short duration are lumbago, stiff neck, etc., which require three days rest, a laxative and warm clothing.—ED.]

JOHN A. BROWN, New York.—Corns result in many instances from wearing the shoe too long, or bad shoeing. Pare the corn well out; place your horse in a loose box; give him a cathartic and lowered diet. Touch the corn daily with a glass brush, dipped in fuming nitric acid. Afterward place the foot in a bran poultice. With care the corn can be taken quite away by this means. In shoeing afterwards keep the wall of the hoof well open at this part.—ED.]

W. K. E.—If Colorado has a fish commissioner we do not know his name. The fall is a good time to put young carp in a pond.—ED.]

STRING HALT.—Can you give me a remedy for the cure of string halt?—SUBSCRIBER, Stiles, Ia. [There is no known cure for string halt. Rest, cathartics and full doses of belladonna will relieve it, but there is no permanent cure.—ED.]

DRAINAGE.—I would like to ask a few questions in regard to draining land. The land in question is a marsh. The muck is about a foot deep. The bottom of the muck is of blue clay, and sometimes of sand and gravel. There is plenty of fall, so the land could be easily drained of the water. I would like to have any of your readers give me what information they could on the subject.—ALBERT BOOTH, Gilead, Mich.

LAME.—What must I do for my horse? There were some little galded places caused by the collar, and to prevent irritation we cut the collar open at the bottom and buckled the hames loose. This, as we supposed, caused the sweeny. The shoulder perished considerably and he became quite lame. I have bathed in turpentine and ammonia. Also puffed the skin full of wind. He is very lame and gets no better. It has been showing itself about six weeks. The horse is about 10 years old. He walks now as if his foot was very tender, and is very lame.—W. J. ELLIOTT, Dodge City, Kan. [We think the trouble is not centered in the shoulder, but in the foot or leg, which should be thoroughly examined. To relieve the shoulder apply plain cold or hot water, whichever gives the most relief, until the inflammation is reduced. Then apply this: Acetate of lead, one ounce; vinegar, one pint; water, one pint. A lotion recommended highly for pains in the shoulder, threatened with sweeny, is: Oil of turpentine, one ounce, spirits of camphor, two ounces.—ED.]

Received.

Lovett's Illustrated Catalogue of Trees and Plants. J. T. Lovett, Little Silver, N. J.

Imperial Pekin Ducks.

EDITOR BLADE:—The Imperial Pekin ducks originated in China and have been bred in this country since 1874. They are clear white in color, with a tint of very pale yellow in the lower feathers. They yield an abundance of feathers and are easily confined, their wings being shorter than other breeds. Except for drinking they care little for water, are very hardy and excellent layers, laying 150 to 200 eggs a year. Although one of the heaviest species they mature very young and are in fine condition for the table when ten weeks old. They begin laying at six to seven months old. Their bills are a golden yellow, and their legs are a reddish yellow. Pekin ducks in fair condition weigh ten pounds and are the largest known breed of ducks. Their flesh is very fine and extremely palatable.—DELOS STAPLES.

Farmer Boys this Will Interest You.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—The time when the young man determines to leave the old homestead is an important one in his life. It is natural and right that he should desire to make the most of life, and the question arises, "Shall I stay here and settle down to farming, without further attempts to acquire that knowledge which brightens the intellect, enlarge the mind and makes life noble and useful?" It is because of a thirst for more knowledge and a desire to see more of the world, that young men leave the farm. It is a mistaken idea among farmers that strong muscles are the only requisites for success. This is impressed forcibly on the boy's mind, and he is convinced that those with limited brains can till the soil, while he with education can fill some more conspicuous place in life. But with an education he is better fitted to make a successful farmer, for success in farming demands intelligent labor, and the thinking mind must guide the skilled hand. Agriculture is a profession, and to be a successful farmer demands a mind as well disciplined and an education as thorough, and even more varied than is called for in other professions and occupations Children should not be encouraged to become farmers from selfish motives, but they should be inspired with the true idea that "agriculture is the grandest, noblest and most useful employment of man" and that he who, mak e a success of tilling the soil, ministers, in a large degree, to the happiness of all mankind, and to a higher civilization. There is generally too much hard drudgery in the routine of farm labor, and too little time given to social recreation. This continual toil benumbs the mind and paralyzes the energy. Their natures demand variety and change. Make home pleasing to them; open the pleasantest room in the house for family use; the wide awake boys may soil the carpets and disturb its orderly neatness, but is not the boy of more value than carpets and furniture? Money will repair the damage, but home the pleasantest place the boys will love to stay in it, and if not, they will seek a more inviting place; which may be injurious in the end. What we want, then, is to abandon the old idea that farming has no higher aim than getting a living, and to adopt the better one that the grandest result of farming is the culture of the farmer and his family. Then we may expect to see the farmer in possession of a full share of influence, and his sons and daughters growing up in health, ability and character. J. D. LEISURE, Lansing, Mich.

Guernsey Cows.

A Guernsey breeder has this among other matter to say about this favorite herd of milkers:

"Hardiness and constitution are everything to a breed or to a family. Every breeder ought to prize this quality beyond price, and the Guernsey has it remarkably. As the Connecticut farmers would say, 'she's hardy as a Devon,' and we believe this to be absolutely true. It is indeed rare that any fairly well bred Guernsey fails as a milk and butter yielder, still all are not remarkable for quantity, but even quarts of moderate excellence or grades, if turned into a herd of common cows, create astonishment by the richness if not by the greatness of their flow of milk. A Guernsey cow having, as a four-year-old, sixteen to eighteen quarts of milk a day for three or four months after calving is regarded as a good cow. Twenty quarts a day—20 to 22 pounds at a milking. If seven quarts of milk will make a pound of butter, no one need ask for a better cow.

"How rich is Guernsey milk? We do not hesitate to express our opinion that it is as rich as any. Isolated analyses of the milk of one cow each of several breeds have been separately made, and almost uniformly, the Guernsey excels all in richness and in total solids. Guernsey breeders think they have a breed, the cows of which, on an average, and on good, wholesome, moderate feeding, or "on grass only," will produce more milk than any other, and secured either by the cow, or by the acre of pasture, or by the ton of feed."

The Apricot Plum.

A novelty fruit is being introduced, called the apricot plum, or *prunus simoni*. Because it resembles the fruits of these two trees, it bears the combined name. Simoni Louis, of Metz, France, gives its history in his Guide Pratique, and says: "It is one of the most interesting and undeniably one of the most remarkable introductions made from the Celestial Empire. It is due to Mr. Eugene Simon, who sent it to the Paris museum of natural history, when he was French consul at Pekin. It forms a small tree, with large, long, oval-elliptic leaves of a dark, shining green. In general appearance it is between our European prunes and the double flowering prunes of China. Its flowers are small, white and open in early spring. Its fruits are very pretty, with very short stems, of the size of the Orleans plums, bright-red or dark cinnabar color. They are much thicker than long, and have a deep cavity at each extremity. The flesh shows a fine apricot yellow, is firm, and has a peculiar, aromatic flavor not found in plums we cultivate. This distinct species adds a new type to our fruit collections, a type without a representative among our fruit trees."

The *Prairie Farmer* contains a letter by Prof. Budd of the Iowa state agricultural college, saying, "Beyond all reasonable doubt the *prunus simoni* will prove a valuable ornamental and fruit tree on the prairies, wherever it will endure our winters. Though the young trees have stood the past test winter on the college grounds, far better than our apple trees of the grade of hardiness of Ben Davis, yet we have reason to believe that the *prunus simoni* should not be planted, except in favorable localities, north of the 41st parallel. In all respects it is a botannical curiosity. In color of bark, and in all points, except the net veining and color of the leaves, it resembles the peach. In fruit it comes nearer to a flattish, smooth, brick-red tomato, than to any of our stone fruits, yet in smell and flavor it appears very much like the nectarine."—*W. F. Gale, in N. E. Homestead.*

The Loyal Legion.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 20.—The annual encampment of the district of the loyal legion commenced here to-day, ex-Pres. R. B. Hayes presiding. It devolves upon this session to elect a successor to Gen. Hancock. Ex-Pres. Hayes, since the death of Gen. Hancock, is the senior ranking officer of the order. Lieut. Gen. Phil. H. Sheridan was elected commander-in-chief.

Our Rapid Transitory Existence.

Brief as it is at the longest, is liable to be curtailed by our own indiscretions. The dyspeptic eat what they should not, the bilious drink coffee in excess, and the rheumatic, neuralgic and consumptive sit in draughts, get wet feet and remain in damp clothes, and then wonder when ill how they become so. To persons with a tendency to neuralgia, we recommend a daily use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and always a wineglassful after unavoidable exposure in damp or otherwise inclement weather. Efficient protection is afforded by this pleasant safeguard, which diffuses a genial glow through the system, invigorates and tones it, and promotes nerve tranquility. Fever and ague, biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia and renal disorder are among the maladies which it remedies and prevents.

TALMAGE TALKS OF THE SAVIOR.

His Lowly Birth, His Poverty, and His Want of Education—How He Won a Glorious Victory in Spite of All These.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 24.—The throngs in and around the Brooklyn Tabernacle on Sabbath mornings and evenings are larger than at any time during the seventeen years of Dr. Talmage's pastorate. This morning the text was John xvii. 4: "I have finished the work that thou gavest me to do." The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., said:

There is a profound satisfaction in the completion of anything we have undertaken. We lift the capstone with exultation, while, on the other hand, there is nothing more disappointing, than, than, after having toiled in a certain direction, to find that our time is wasted and our investment profitless. Christ came to throw up a highway on which the whole world might, if it chose, mount into heaven. He did it. The foul mouthed crew who attempted to tread on him could not extinguish the sublime satisfaction which he expressed when he said, "I have finished the work which Thou gavest me to do." Though Alexander the Great was wounded, and the doctors could not medicate his wounds, and he seemed dying, and in his dreams the sick man saw a plant with a peculiar flower, and he dreamed that that plant was put upon his wound, and that immediately it was cured. And Alexander, wakening from his dream, told distinctly to the physician his condition for the table then

WASHINGTON.

SMUGGLING SCANDALS.

An Ex-Corporal of the Marine Corps on Smuggling by Naval Officers.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—Although the prominent officials in the Navy department have made light of the recent disclosures of smuggling by naval officers, as brought to light by the seizures on the Saratoga, the rank and file in the service know that the apologies by certain officers of high rank are made merely to mislead the secretary of the Navy and the public, and prevent unpleasant disclosures. Seamen and mariners who have been on European voyages, and think they can talk without fear of detection, view the case very differently. An ex-corporal of the marine corps, who resigned in 1882, and who is now in business in this city, gave a reporter the following chapter on smuggling in the navy as it came under his own observation:

"In 1880, I served on board the United States ship Saratoga, in a subordinate capacity, while the vessel made an European cruise for the purpose of instructing Admiral Luce's babies in the art of seamanship. The opinion generally expressed, however, by the crew upon our arrival in the Mediteranean, was that the Saratoga was sent across to bring home a cargo of goods belonging to high officials in Washington. At the naval pay station at Villafranca we took on board quite a cargo of carpets, rugs, etc., purchased by persons at the station and sent to Villafranca, for storage, and which was marked, 'See Thompson.' Gloves, silks, laces, etc., were purchased in large quantities, packed in sealed metal boxes and water proof paper. In fact, purchases were made so extensively that we began to think we represented some mercantile house rather than the United States.

"Didn't these proceedings cause comment among the crew?" was asked.

"Sailors and marines," he replied, "are not in the habit of expressing their opinions when on board ship. Whatever we thought we kept to ourselves. Upon the return trip we stopped at Funchal, where the ship's launch was lowered for the purpose of assisting in taking on board our last cargo, viz, wine. The exact amount of wine stowed away here I am unable to state, but I have no hesitation in saying that it exceeded the quantity usually purchased by importers at one time. Paymasters' stores were broken out of the hold and piled around deck to make room for the cargo. The brig was given up for the time being and converted into a wine store-room. In fact, every available place was used, until the boiler deck became uncomfortably crowded.

"Upon arriving in the United States, instead of putting into an important port, we anchored in Hampton Roads, and were not troubled by a visit from the collector of customs. The first transfer of cargo made was to a lighthouse tender which came into the Roads, and to it were transferred the casks of wine which were marked 'Babcock.'

"A few days later the Tallapoosa came down from Washington to Hampton Roads, and made it convenient to come alongside the Saratoga after dark. The crew was at once put to work rigging whips and tackle to aid in taking the cargo out of the hold. An estimate of the amount of goods, consisting of wine, carpets, laces, silk goods, etc., transferred from the Tallapoosa may be formed from the fact that the time occupied in unloading the vessel consumed about five hours.

"In justice to the officers attached to the Saratoga, it is proper to state that their portion of the cargo was reasonable, one or two casks of wine each to ship to friends in distant parts of the country, a couple of dozen pairs of gloves, and several bolts of silk. The bulk of the cargo, however, was marked as consigned to such humble citizens as Secretary Chandler, Thompson, Commodore English, and others of the same standing. Of course, an improper use might have been made of their names by the real smugglers, to daunt prying customs officials. Next year, while still on the Saratoga, I went to Halifax. There we purchased a number of bottles of alcoholic goods, and brought back an equally valuable cargo."

This statement regarding the smuggling propensities of our prominent naval officers can be vouched for, and is not the spiteful outpourings of "a disgruntled sailor," said a navy department official yesterday.

SILVER COINAGE.

The Administration Favors the Suspension of Silver Coinage.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 20.—The various officials of the treasury department, including tae director of the mint, the comptroller of the currency and Assistant State treasurer, are in hearty sympathy with Pres. Cleveland and Sec. Manning in their efforts to secure a temporrry suspension of the silver coinage act, and in the annual reports of these officials to Congress will be found some strong arguments in support of the President's position. The new issue of one and two dollar silver certificates will prove, if the present indications materialize, of valuable assistance in this direction. From all sections of the country the demand for these certificates has been enormous, and it is expected that the direct result will be an addition of at least $25,000,000 to the amount already stored in the treasury department and in the various other deposit vaults in the country. This enormous addition to the circulating medium is likely to be nearer $50,000,000 than $25,000,000, and will certainly create a demand for additional storage room which must be supplied. The argument will be made that, inasmuch as the silver dollars would be forced into circulation and with their storage creating an additional expense each year that the coinage is continued in force will be urged by the administration as a strong reason why a temporary suspension of the coinage should be authorized by Congress. On the other hand, however, the silver men hold that the one and two dollar silver certificates supply the demand for small treasury notes, and that inasmuch as they are secured by silver on deposit in the treasury they form a sound currency than which no better is desired. There is not the slightest probability that Congress will take a different view of the silver vuestion from that which prevailed last winter, while on the other hand the advocates of continued coinage are sanguine over the prospects of a free coinage act in the no distant future.

Cleveland and Jeff Davis's Daughter.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—A prolonged howl goes up from the ex-Confederate breast because of the snub which it is felt the President and Mrs. Cleveland have dealt Miss Winnie Davis, daughter of the ex-president of the Confederacy, who is now in Richmond. The guest list, which, by the way, has widely circulated, though denied at the White House, that Mrs. Cleveland decided at the last moment not to go to Richmond because Miss Davis was the guest of the Virginia governor, and would figure prominently in the reception which it was understood would be given at the gubernatorial mansion. Then the President himself changed his plans and said it would be impossible for him to be present at the evening reception. All this is construed to mean that the President is afraid of the effect on the Northern vote, if he should air Richmond society by a demonstration in honor of which the daughter of the late rebel chieftain was a prominent factor. Ex-Confederates say that such an insult to the South will be deeply resented in the future, and while Mr. Cleveland may hope to save a few Northern votes by his want of courage to do what was expected, he will lose largely in the popular estimation throughout the South, and need not be surprised if the effect should be manifest in the result of the elections throughout that part of the country. Under the circumstances it is thought he might better have found he had pressing engagements somewhere else than to so upset the plans of the F. F. V.'s by his remarkable conduct.

The Oleomargarine Act.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 20.—The attorney general has given an opinion in regard to the construction of section 2 of the oleomargarine act, which is in effect that the oils or samples used in the manufacture of oleomargarine are not subject to the tax unless made in imitation or semblance of butter.

Capital Cullings.

The Treasury department has sustained the action of the collector of customs at New York is assessing duty on tomatoes as "vegetables." The importer claimed them to be except from duty as "fruits."

The issue of standard silver dollars from the mints during the week ended October 23 was $1,008,821; the issue during the corresponding period of last year was $916,358. The shipment of fractional silver coin since October 1 amounts to 742,429.

The Secretary of War has informed the Treasury department in regard to the action of the commanding officer of the division of the Pacific in issuing permits to land liquors in different parts of Alaska, that hereafter no permits will be issued by the War department for the introduction of liquors into Alaska for use for medicinal, mechanical, or scientific purposes. The collector of customs at Sitka, Alaska, has been notified accordingly. He is instructed, however, to permit the entry of wines for sacramental uses, upon the presentation of proof that it is intended for no other purpose.

SECRET WAR HISTORY.

A Very Sensational Publication—A Gigantic Conspiracy, Taking in the Sons of Liberty and All Other Dissatisfied Classes in the North—Official Papers.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 23.—The *Times* publishes an interesting column concerning the Northwestern conspiracy, and the attempts of the Confederate government to release Southern prisoners in the North. The article says:

The most sensational publication of secret war history ever made in this country is about to be made, after an exhaustive effort in Louisville. Since the death of Hon. Jacob Thompson, renewed interest has been felt as to the disposition to be made of his papers relating to the attempts of the Confederate government to release Southern prisoners confined in the North; to arm and organize them, and by co-operation of those thoroughly dissatisfied with Lincoln's administration through the states of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, create a diversion which would relieve the presure upon the army at the front.

These papers, and many others relating to the movement, are in the hands of ex-Chief Justice Hines, of Kentucky, who was in charge of all active operations. Maj. John B. Castleman, of this city, was principal aid to Judge Hines, and these two gentlemen have for some time been considering the advisability of giving to the public information as to what is now generally known as the "Northwestern Conspiracy." These papers will be supplemented by valuable public documents. The announcement is made that the *South-ern Bivouac* will begin the publication of all these documents in the December issue of that magazine. The importance of the movement has never yet been fully understood, nor have the papers of the North comprehended the relations that existed between the commissioners and the various Copperhead organizations of the Northwest, the principal one of which was the "Sons of Liberty."

The purpose was still further strengthened by the successful efforts made by Gen. Morgan, Judge Hines and others to escape from the Ohio penitentiary. After this event Capt. Hines was ordered to Richmond. There he conferred with Pres. Davis as to the best means of availing themselves of the situation in the North, and it was finally decided to make an organized attempt to release the prisoners confined throughout the Northwest. The Federal government had already reached a determination to refuse an exchange of prisoners, and this movement for their release was absolutely necessary in order to recruit the exhausted armies of the South.

The first purpose, therefore, was to secure the release of the imprisoned soldiers, and the commissioners appointed with this end in view, were Hon. Jacob Thompson and Hon. C. C. Clay, with headquarters in Canada. Active operations were in charge of Judge Thomas H. Hines, with John B. Castleman as chief adviser. These gentlemen on pursuing their plans of operation, decided that the effect of the movement could be greatly hightened by bringing into active service the "Sons of Liberty," and all other dissatisfied classes in the North and this was decided on. They succeeded in largely identifying these associations with their own organization, and it is said that documents will be presented clearly defining these relations, sustained by prominent peace men, anti-Lincolnites and others throughout Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, to this gigantic conspiracy. These documents will not relate to mere hearsay, but will be the official pape2 passing between the leaders of both sections of this intertor army.

"The story of the Northwestern conspiracy," said Gen. Basil Duke, one of the most dashing leaders of the Confederate army, "will be the greatest historical and political sensation since the close of the war. It is needless to say that there are thousands of men in Ohio, Indiana and Illinois who will be deeply affected politically by the revelations."

"There is no political purpose involved in the publication?"

"Of course not," was the reply.

The story involves the scheme to capture the only gunboats on the lakes, attack Chicago, release the convicted prisoners at Camp Chase, the attack of St. Louis, and the general uprising of the Northwestern democrats. For this purpose all the papers of Jacob Thompson, Jefferson Davis, letters of instruction and a vast amount of correspondence is in our possession. The connection of Vallandigham with the conspiracy will be shown, and there will be other facts demonstrated that will be of extreme national importance and interest.

Secret War History.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—Considerable talk was caused here by the dispatch from Louisville stating that the papers of the late Jacob Thompson were about to be published, and that they would give some startling facts concerning the part taken in the plot to free the Confederate prisoners during the war by Southern sympathizers at the North, many of whom are holding office at the present time. Mr. A. R. Hart, of this city, has important documents in his possession bearing on this matter, and he says that there are sworn accounts of the meetings held by Thompson and other conspirators, by persons who were present, and in one of these accounts the name of a man, now a prominent Federal office-holder in Chicago, and of a man who is a prominent city official there, are mentioned. At this meeting Thompson was heard to tell of the failures of this and other plots to cripple the North, and to say that the inauguration of the riots and employment of men to engage in them cost the Confederacy $500,000.

CHICAGO SOCIALISTS

Drilling and Holding Meetings—Mrs. Parsons Reaping a Rich Harvest—Money Pouring In—Spies on a New Trial for the Condemned Men.

CHICAGO, Oct. 23.—In an interview with a socialist here, he says: Mrs. Parsons is making over $100 a day above her expenses, and the money is coming to Chicago in aid of the Supreme court effort, not only from her directly, at the rate of $700 a week, but in the form of her enthusiasm and earnestness, from indirect sources at nearly double that rate. Capt. Black and his associate counsel are jubilant, and are renewing their efforts with more zeal than at first. In fact, the socialistic world is from Germany to San Francisco on behalf of the condemned men, and there will be no lack of funds.

"The trial and conviction of these eight men," continued the reporter's informant, "who have presided at many a socialistic meeting in this city, has had the effect of bringing anarchists, past two groups that were at swords' points, into a closer union."

"How about the anarchists of Chicago? Have they disbanded since the conviction of these leaders?" asked the reporter.

"Disbanded! Guess you ain't much about the *Arbeiter Zeitung* office. Disbanded! Why, there are more than two groups that meet at once or twice a week. Oh, no; the anarchists have not disbanded. They are moving forward; but they are not talking dynamite now. They are not arming, and not talking about immediate force, but they are energetic all the same, and are drilling for action. It is to be hoped that in future their methods will not be so objectionable. Their principles are all right. What men object to is their methods."

Circulars have recently appeared in large numbers, addressed "To the organized workingmen of Chicago," in which they are addressed, "Worthy comrades," stating that W. Liebknecht, member of the German parliament, will speak in German Friday evening, November 5, at West Twelfth street, Turner Hall, and that Dr. Aveling and Mrs. Aveling, a daughter of Karl Marx, will lecture in English Monday evening, November 8, at Aurora Turner Turner Hall.

The circular concludes: "It is in the interest of the Chicago people that they come and hear the aims and objects of socialism, in a real and clear scientific lecture discussed, and therefore, in the first line the organized workers must be on hand and manfully stand up for their right."

This is signed, "In fraternity—C. Barthels M. I. Morris and J. C. Kreuger, arrangement committee."

SEN. SHERMAN IN INDIANA.

An Immense Audience to Hear His Arraignment of the Democratic Party.

INDIANAPOLIS, Oct. 21.—Sen. John Sherman arrived here about noon to-day, and was met by a committee of 100 leading Republicans. The senator was driven immediately to the residence of Hon. Charles L. Holstein, where lunch was served. From 3 until 4 p. m. the senator held a reception in the parlors of the Dennison hotel, where hundreds of political and personal friends paid their respects.

In the evening he delivered a speech in Tomlinson hall, which was packed to its utmost capacity. The senator devoted the first part of his speech to proving the charge made in the Republican platform, "that the Democratic party has acceded to power in the National government by virtue of unpardonable crimes against free suffrage," declaring that there has been in the South, since the close of the war, a determined effort in various ways to disfranchise both white and black Republicans of their rights, and citing as proof the Congressional reports of operations of the Kuklux Klan, the "Mississippi plan," and outrages in the cotton states in 1876. He then passed to a discussion of the tariff, and closed by criticising the unfit character of some of the appointments made by the national administration.

BLAINE IN PENNSYLVANIA.

What the Policy of Protection Has Accomplished Since 1860.

HARRISBURG, Oct. 18.—Hon. James G. Blaine and Gen. Beaver, Republican candidate for governor, addressed large audiences at Downington and Lancaster today. At the latter place Blaine visited the graves of Thaddeus Stevens and James Buchanan. Later in the evening they came here and were met by a crowd estimated at 20,000, who were addressed by Mr. Blaine and Gen. Beaver.

HUNTINGTON, Oct. 19.—Mr. Blaine spoke at Lewiston to-night. He was greeted by an immense audience, and said he wanted this one fact impressed by his visit to Lewiston to day, if no other made an impression, that all the wealth acquired in this state, from the date of the grant of the charter to William Penn down to 1860, aggregated only one-third of the existing total, and that two-thirds had been acquired since 1860. The explanation was that prior to that year we had free trade, or only fitful instances of protection. The census of 1860 showed the value of property in Pennsylvania was less than $1,-60,000,000, whereas after 24 years of Republican protection to our industries the value was $5,000,000,000.

When the party reached Huntingdon they were met by a large crowd at the fair grounds, where speaking took place. Mr. Blaine said among other things: On my way to Pennsylvania I received much instruction from Democratic papers along the road as to what I should say, and how I should say it. I was especially requested to state that while the Democratic party was in power nationol prosperity continued, and that the warnings that the Republican orators had given of danger to the industrial system of the country, because of the Democratic supremacy had been falsified. I have in my life heard many definitions of what constituted the height of impudence, but here is a practical exemplification of it. Fortunately for the Republican party it is not possible to obliterate current history. After the Democratic party tried for six long months at the last session of Congress to break down the protective tariff, they failed and it is in consequence of that failure, and because of the maintenance of the tariff, that we find our industries springing forward with renewed activity all over the country. But these men who sought to destroy our industrial system are now calling upon us to testify that prosperity is possible under the rule of the Democratic party. They also contend that the charge that the finances would be unsafe under a Democratic administration has not been substantiated; but in point of fact the finances of the country at present are administered according to Republican principles, as far as public credit is concerned, and in defiance of the predictions and desires of a great majority of the Democratic party of the country.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 19.—The train bearing Hon. James G. Blaine, arrived here at 10:45 to-night. The party was met at the depot by the Americus club and escorted to a hotel, where an informal reception was held. His voice was so husky he declined to respond to calls for a speech. To-morrow morning he will participate in the Republican demonstration, and in the afternoon will address a meeting in Exposition park.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 20.—The tariff demonstration to-day in favor of Jas. G. Blaine was not as large as anticipated, but the city was filled with strangers who had been attracted by the announcement that both Blaine and Butler would speak. An open air meeting was held this afternoon, and it is estimated that 5,000 to 8,000 persons were present. As many as 3,000 persons participated in the parade, and the column occupied about 135 minutes in passing a given point. The torch-bearers, who numbered quite a feature in such demonstrations, say they did not have time to prepare for it.

WAGES IN THE SOUTH.

Comments of a Chattanooga Paper on Blaine's Speech.

CHATTANOOGA, Oct. 22.—Hon. James G. Blaine, in his speech at Pittsburg, referred to Chattanooga as a point in the South where colored laborers are paid 60 and 70 cents a day. The *Daily Times*, commenting on this speech, says: "Careful investigation here reveals the fact that the lowest wages paid to colored laborers in any industry is 90 cents per day, and this rate covers only a few at the South Tredegar Iron works. The greater number of colored men at these works receive wages running from $1 to $3 per day, with a large number in the intermediate rates of $1 25 to $1.50 per day. In every case where skilled colored men are employed as heaters, puddlers, etc., they get exactly the same rates as white men doing the same work. Colored men at Chattanooga furnaces get $1.25, $1.50 and $2 per day, according to the skill, responsibility, etc., required to fill the various places in which they work. These are representative Southern industries. What we say of Chattanooga in this regard applies to Birmingham, Knoxville, and other places. Colored boys in the South Tredegar mail works as feeders make from 75 cents to $1.25 per day, according to the skill and industry displayed in their labor. Some colored men make as high as $4 per day as puddlers and foundrymen in this section. We may say generally that the scale runs from $1 to $1.50 for the great mass of colored men working in Southern manufactories."

George W. Childs and Young Blaine's Wife.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—A friend of Murat Halstead relates an interesting story concerning the wife of James G. Blaine, jr. He says Miss Nevins studied for the operatic stage. She had much talent, and as the people were not rich, their friends raised money to send her to Europe to complete her musical education. Murat Halstead was one of her special champions. He wrote to George W. Childs, describing the talent, beauty and promise of Miss Nevins, without mentioning her name, and asked him to contribute to a fund to send her to Europe. Mr. Childs wrote back a letter, inclosing a check for $500, but there was a condition attached to its subscription. He was not to know the name of the recipient and she was not to know his name. He added: "If she is all you describe her, I am quite sure she will be married before she ever reaches the operatic stage."

A few days after the marriage of Mr. Blaine, jr., Mr. Halstead wrote to Mr. Childs, saying: "Our protege has gone and done it. Your prophecy is fulfilled." It was in this letter that Mr. Childs first learned who was the object of Mr. Halstead's friendly interest.

The Statue of Liberty.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—Preparations for the unveiling of the statue of liberty, next Thursday, are progressing rapidly. The training ships Saratoga, Portsmouth and Jamestown arrived yesterday from Newport and anchored near the flagship Tennessee. The rest of the men-of-war are expected to come in to day. The Bretagne, with the French delegation aboard, arrived at quarantine last night.

The Union League club have offered the French guests all club privileges during their stay here. The freedom of the city will be given them by Mayor Grace on Wednesday. M. Bartholdi and M. DeLesseps state that they had a pleasant voyage.

Death of Mrs. Stewart.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—Mrs. Cornelia M. Stewart, the wife of the late millionaire dry goods merchant, A. T. Stewart, died suddenly this morning at her residence in this city.

Mrs. Stewart died of the lung and heart trouble. On Friday she took dinner with Mrs. Henry Hilton, and on her way home contracted a heavy cold. On Saturday she was so ill that she was compelled to go to bed, and Dr. Malnor was sent for. Yesterday Mrs. Stewart grew worse, and Dr. Malnor remained at the house all night. At 9:30 a. m. ex-Judge Horace Russell called at the Stewart mansion, and was informed that although Mrs. Stewart had spent a restless night, she was feeling better, and was able to sit up in bed without any great effort. A few minutes after 10 o'clock ex-Judge Russell was surprised to learn from a messenger that Mrs. Stewart was dead.

Beer at Soldiers' Homes.

AUGUSTA, Me., Oct. 23.—The Law court has given a unanimous decision in the Soldiers' Home beer case, holding that beer intended for sale upon the grounds of the National Soldiers' Home is not liable to seizure by state officers while in transit through the state. This decides that no state law is violated by the sale of beer at the Home, and that the state courts have no jurisdiction over liquors intended for sale at the Home. This reverses the decision of the Municipal court at Portland.

Will Vote, or Know the Reason Why.

NEW YORK, Oct. 23.—There is at least one woman in Brooklyn who will vote this year, or know the reason why. She is Mrs. Emma Beckwith, and has already succeeded in getting the registrars of one of the election districts to enroll her name on the voting list. Now she is trotting around and notifying all parties concerned, the corporation counsel, judges of election, etc., that if impediments are put in her way she will have recourse to the courts to sustain her application.

A PHILADELPHIA SENSATION.

A Confederate Major, Cowboy and Novelist, Kills a Man in His House.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 23.—Several weeks ago Mrs. Elizabeth Sunderland, a widow, went to the house of George W. Symonds, at No. 267 Jessup street. She knew Mrs. Symonds, and was to do sewing for her board. Soon afterward James H. Bunn, of No. 2,200 Chestnut street, appeared as a visitor to Mrs. Sunderland, and was there Thursday night with a bottle of whisky, and he with the two women grew merry. Mr. Symonds is a newspaper writer. He had taken a long walk during the evening, and went to bed early. At 1:30 his 8 year-old daughter heard a noise down stairs, and, waking her father, said: "Papa, where is mamma? She hasn't come to bed yet."

Symonds got out of bed and, going to the head of the stairs, struck a match and saw his wife and Bunn at the foot of the stairs. He gave a hurried glance, and, thinking his wife, who is a small and rather delicate-looking woman, was being overpowered by Bunn, Symonds ran back and got his big cavalry pistol an hurried down stairs, cocking the pistol as he went. When he got to the foot of the stairs he found that his wife and Bunn had retreated to the parlor. The room was dark, and only a dim light burned in the front part of the hall.

Symonds aimed at Bunn, and fired. The ball entered Bunn's left leg at the groin, and shattered the thigh bone. It tore a hole through the thigh the size of a silver half dollar. The women cried murder, and detective Miller, who rushed in, found a desperate struggle going on on the floor for the pistol. Miller got hold of the pistol, and took Symonds to the station house. Mrs. Sunderland was also locked up, and Bunn was taken to the hospital. He will die.

Not much is known about Symonds' early life by his associates in this city. It is said that he was born in Jenkintown, Montgomery county, 38 years ago. He was in this city doing some desultory work seven or eight years ago. He then disappeared, and soon afterward very readable letters began to appear in some of the Philadelphia papers, dated on the Texas frontier and signed with his name. About three years ago he returned here, wearing long hair and a buckskin suit. He said he had been a Texas ranger and had been employed on the frontier by the government as a scout.

For a time he did Bohemian work for several story-papers, writing stories based on border life. Symonds has said that during the war he served in the Confederate army, retiring with the rank of major. He says he has edited papers in the South, and served on the staff of the York *Herald*.

He also says he has been a deputy United States marshal in the South, and tells some thrilling stories of his adventures with moonshiners and other outlaws.

He has an active imagination, and wields a ready pen, and has been rather successful as a writer of stories of a rather lurid hue. Besides contributing to story papers in this city, he has written for periodicals and weekly papers in New York and Chicago.

Mrs. Sunderland is 43 years old, and has two daughters, one 21 and the other 19. Bunn is 45 years old, and has a wife and several children. Conflicting stories are told about the assault on Mrs. Symonds.

IOWA SALOONKEEPERS.

A Vigorous Effort Will Be Made to Close the Saloons.

SIOUX CITY, October 25.—Another move will be taken in the prosecution of the Sioux City saloonkeepers to-day or to-morrow.

On June 22, D. W. Wood was employed by a committee from the churches and temperance societies here to procure injunctions against saloonkeepers in Woodbury county. For one petitions were presented to Judge Lewis, and orders for a hearing made for July 13, at Cherokee.

July 13 found Mr. Wood before the court without clients or witnesses, both having been terrorized by threats of violence. The cases were continued by consent to July 23. By agreement the cases were first taken up for a hearing, and 30 others were set for a hearing at Sioux city, July 31, at which date proceedings were begun.

After three days of hard fighting, amid great excitement and many threats of violence, the court adjourned until August 5. That night Dr. Haddock was shot. On the 11th order was made for 30 temporary injunctions, and other applications were filed. On September 17, 87 writs had been served. There were in Sioux City 109 places where intoxicating liquors were sold in violation of law, and about eleven places where liquor could be bought legally. Now there are more than 60 dram shops open.

October 21 Wood presented fourteen affidavits to Judge Lewis, showing that the parties named were guilty of contempt in violating the writs of injunction. The sheriff has been ordered to arrest six of those named and bring them before Judge Lewis to show cause why they should not be punished. The fine cannot be less than $500, and it is anticipated that the judge will be forced to punish such of the offenders by a fine and imprisonment. It is thought by the temperance people that this punishment, if inflicted, will have the effect of exterminating the saloons.

Registration in New York.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—Some idea of the interest taken here in the contest for the mayoralty may be gained by a study of the registration, which closed Saturday night. The total this year is 235,874, which is only 5,077 less than in the Presidential campaign of 1884, when, in addition to the Natural gas, Wm. A. Wheeler was in the fight in the local Democracy between Grace and Grant, and almost every vote in the city was brought out. Last year the fight between Hill and Davenport for governor was very warm, yet the registration was also 20,000 less than this year. In 1885 the registration was only 182,000, showing a gain in three years of about 50,000, or nearly 35 per cent. Several ladies attempted to increase the total vote by registering, but the inspectors in each case refused to acknowledge their alleged right to do so.

Red Flag Followers Endorse George's Nomination.

NEW YORK, Oct. 25.—A meeting of Socialists was held at Concordia Assembly rooms to endorse Henry George. The stage was decorated with blood-red flags. The four Theiss boycotters lately pardoned by Gov. Hill, occupied seats on the platform. Mr. George was not present, but Conrad Kuhn, one of the speakers, declared himself a revolutionist, if by that was meant a desire to have the country as it was left to us by Washington and Jefferson. If hanging the Goulds and Vanderbilts would restore the people's rights he would be in favor of such executions. Other speakers echoed these sentiments, which elicited great enthusiasm.

Ingersoll Passing Away.

WASHINGTON, Oct 22.—It is believed by the friends of Robert G. Ingersoll, in this city, that the affection of his throat, from which he sought relief by an operation in one of the Philadelphia hospitals a few days ago, cannot be cured, and that the famous orator begins to feel his end approaching. The character of the affection is similar to that which carried off Gen. Grant, and if so, the only hope is in the vigorous constitution with which Col. Ingersoll is blessed. The patient himself keeps up his accustomed cheerfulness, but Mrs. Ingersoll thinks it is only assumed to allay the fears of his family, and that he realizes that he has not many months to live.

Cleveland's Clothes Too Small for Him.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 23.—The expert from the New York school of massage, who has helped Sec. Manning so much, had an interview with the President yesterday. Mr. Cleveland intends to take a course of treatment to see if he cannot reduce his flesh. He has gained so much in the last six months that he has had to have the buttons on his coat moved three inches. Gen Sheridan placed himself in the hands of this massage professor yesterday to have his waist reduced to normal size. The massage and Swedish movement promises to be very fashionable with Washington notables afflicted with large waistbands.

The Color Line in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Oct. 23.—Rev. Simon P. Smith, a colored Congregational preacher of Knoxville, who attended the Congregational national conference in this city, began suit to-day for $5,000 against Robert J. Mossap, a restaurant keeper, and his head waiter, James Hughes. The charge against defendants is they refused to allow Smith to take a seat in the restaurant. He walked in and ordered supper, and was informed he could not be served on account of his color.

Fatal Hog Disease.

FOWLER, Ind., Oct. 23.—The malignant disease which has made such devastating ravages among the hogs of this county is believed to be a form of throat disease, resembling diphtheria among children. Whenever the hogs are stricken with the malady it is certain to prove fatal. The symptoms are in no particulars like that of hog cholera. An effort will be made to have the nature of the disease investigated. The loss to farmers in this county will reach many thousand dollars.

BOLDEST ON RECORD.

Express Car Robbed of $50,000—The Messenger Bound and Gagged by a Well Dressed Stranger, Who Gained Access to the Car by a Forged Letter.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 26.—The Adams express car attached to passenger train No. 3, on the St. Louis & San Francisco road, which left this city at 8:25 last night, was robbed of over $50,000 in cash between here and Pacific, Mo.

From meager reports, it seems that before the train left this city, a man giving the name of Cummings presented letters to the express messenger, Mr. Frothingham, purporting to be signed by the officers of the company, stating that Cummings was about to take a "run" on the line, and asking Frothingham to give him the points.

When near Meremac, the stranger overpowered the messenger, gagged him and bound him to the safe, after which he coolly rifled the car. He cut open the bags containing silver, but took none of it. At Meremac the robber left the train. The robbery was not discovered until the train reached Pacific, when the express car was broke open and messenger Frothingham found tied to the safe. Express officials are reticent, but admit that over $50,000 was taken.

The robber is imperfectly described as a tall dark man of prepossessing appearance, dressed in black, with very large hands and feet. It is a singular coincidence that he gave the name of Jim Cummings, the only member of the once celebrated James gang who has never been accounted for.

LATER PARTICULARS.

The stranger, who gave the name of Cummings to Frothingham, the messenger, presented to him a cleverly forged letter bearing a perfect fac simile of the signature of Mr. Barrett, the local agent of the express companies at St. Louis. The letter stated that Mr. Barrett had decided to put an extra man on the route, that the bearer was he and that Mr. Frothingham was directed to teach him the details of the business.

The stranger was allowed to enter the car, and took great interest in all of the movements of the messenger, apparently desiring to learn quickly the ins and outs of the duties which the letter stated he was expected to perform. Mr. Frothingham's suspicions were not at all aroused, and the stranger impressed him as a quiet and prepossessing companion.

The two men busied themselves with the accounts, etc., and all went well until a point between St. Louis and Pacific, Mo., was reached. In the meantime the new assistant was informed that there was nothing more that he could do at that time, and he seated himself in a chair, waiting until some new duties should be assigned to him to perform.

Frothingham was still busily engaged over his accounts, with his back turned to "Cummings." In the course of time it became necessary for him to go to the safe, and, turning to do so, he saw the stranger calmly sitting in his chair with a cocked revolver leveled at his (Frothingham's) head. Cummings cautiously approached the dumbfounded messenger, and told him if he remained quiet and made no outcry or raised no alarm, his life would not be endangered; but that if he acted otherwise he would not answer for the consequences.

Frothingham had nothing to do but to submit, and, according to his statement, the robber bound him hand and foot, pressed a gag into his mouth, tied him to the safe so he could not move, and proceeded with his work. The safe had been left open, and it took but a few minutes for the robber to secure the bank notes and valuables in the shape of jewelry, etc.

He cut open the bags containing the silver coin, but he evidently concluded that these were too heavy for him to carry, and he did not disturb their contents. Of the gold, however, he took a goodly amount, and then proceeded to make good his escape. The road at this point runs directly along side of a high bluff, which, in places, overhags the track, making the danger of wrecks from collisions with bowlders, which occasionally fall from above upon the tracks, very great. Trains, therefore, slack up at this point and run slowly until the dangerous place is passed. This the engineer of train No. 3 did, as usual, and thus offered the robber an easy means of escape. He first locked all but one door, stepped out on to the platform, locked the door from the outside and jumped off.

The messenger, Frothingham, in the meantime could do nothing to release himself, not being able even to call for help. Near Mincke a bowlder had fallen upon the tracks, and the train was delayed hour before it could be removed. The conductor tried the door of the express car, but found it locked, and supposing the messenger to be busy, did not ask for admittance. At St. Clair he again tried the door, and again found it locked. He listened for a minute, and heard the messenger struggling to free himself, and making all the noise possible by kicking with his feet against the side of the car.

The conductor suspected something wrong, and burst the door open, finding Frothingham as above described. The robber had got a start of fully two hours, and it was was useless to run back to try and find him. The train, therefore, proceeded on its way, and arrived in this city at 7 a. m., on its return trip.

Frothingham immediately sought the superintendent of the company, and was closeted with him for some time, at the end of which he commenced a preparation of his official report, refusing to make any statement to outsiders regarding the robbery excepting that the total loss would amount to something over $50,000. The officers of the company have nothing to say of the affair.

LATER.—Mr. Fotheringham now says that the robber was about 24 years old, 6 feet tall, weight about 200 pounds, and dressed in dark clothes with a dark overcoat. He thinks the robber has accomplices, as he seemed to be talking with some one on the front platform of the car.

A SOFT COAL POOL.

Coal Operators and Railroad Men Organizing a Pool.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 25.—The *Post* to-day says: "A move is being made by a number of coal operators who use the railroads, and who have suffered to some extent by the dullness of the past season, to pool the entire soft coal production of Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia. The movers in the project are not only of the pominent coal producers, but also the representatives of the railroads handling soft coal. No letter has entered into the negotiations for the purpose of obtaining a settled percentage of the carrying trade. The project, as outlined by an operator who favors it, embraces the regulation of the entire production, a maintenance of prices and of rates of mining, and the amount of coal to be run by each firm. Several operators who have a steady trade established after years of trouble are against any arrangement for controlling the output of the mines and will vigorously oppose it. Among those who would be affected are the operations of the Baltimore & Ohio, Pittsburg & Lake Erie, Pittsburg, McKeesport & Youghiogheny, the Pennsylvania company's lines, Hocking Valley, Ohio Central, and New York, Lake Erie & Western railroads."

Narrow Escape From a Terrible Death.

OMAHA, Neb., Oct. 22.—A leak was sprung in the shaft on the caisson being sunk for the building for the middle pier of the Union Pacific bridge, yesterday, cutting off the escape of a gang of ten men who were at work inside the caisson. The leaking water had broken a hole several feet below the surface of the river, and as the break could not be found, calking was out of the question, and the shaft rapidly filled with water to the level of the river's surface. A locomotive was run to the pier and worked an hour at pumping the water out of the shaft, but failed to exhaust its volume, as the inflow was equal to the water drawn by the locomotive. Buckets were then used instead of hose, with the effect of slowly but surely reducing the water in the shaft. The hole was then plugged, and the pumping proceeded. When taken out, the rescued men looked weak, but all declared that they felt well. They were entombed in the caisson two hours and a half.

The Earth Cracking Open in Virginia.

LYNCHBURG, Va., October 22.—Three large cracks in the earth have just been discovered on top of "Flat Top" mountain, adjacent to the Pocahontas coal mines in Tazwell county., which were evidently caused by the earthquake last month. One of the rents crosses the mountain wagon road, and large trees and rocks have been thrown into it so as to make it passable. The cracks extend a long distance, and run north and south.

New Style of Suicide.

BURLINGTON, Mich., Oct. 26.—A strange suicide occurred on the farm of William Rainey, near here, last night. E. J. Wilcox, aged 60, waited until the other members of the family had retired, and then stepped outside the door and exploded a dynamite cartridge under his arm. The report was terrific, and fragments of his body were scattered in every direction.

BOLDEST ON RECORD.

Express Car Robbed of $50,000—The Messenger Bound and Gagged by a Well Dressed Stranger, Who Gained Access to the Car by a Forged Letter.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 26.—The Adams express car attached to passenger train No. 3, on the St. Louis & San Francisco road, which left this city at 8:25 last night, was robbed of over $50,000 in cash between here and Pacific, Mo.

From meager reports, it seems that before the train left this city, a man giving the name of Cummings presented letters to the express messenger, Mr. Frothingham, purporting to be signed by the officers of the company, stating that Cummings was about to take a "run" on the line, and asking Frothingham to give him the points.

When near Meremac, the stranger overpowered the messenger, gagged him and bound him to the safe, after which he coolly rifled the car. He cut open the bags containing silver, but took none of it. At Meremac the robber left the train. The robbery was not discovered until the train reached Pacific, when the express car was broke open and messenger Frothingham found tied to the safe. Express officials are reticent, but admit that over $50,000 was taken.

The robber is imperfectly described as a tall dark man of prepossessing appearance, dressed in black, with very large hands and feet. It is a singular coincidence that he gave the name of Jim Cummings, the only member of the once celebrated James gang who has never been accounted for.

LATER PARTICULARS.

The stranger, who gave the name of Cummings to Frothingham, the messenger, presented to him a cleverly forged letter bearing a perfect fac simile of the signature of Mr. Barrett, the local agent of the express companies at St. Louis. The letter stated that Mr. Barrett had decided to put an extra man on the route, that the bearer was he and that Mr. Frothingham was directed to teach him the details of the business.

The stranger was allowed to enter the car, and took great interest in all of the movements of the messenger, apparently desiring to learn quickly the ins and outs of the duties which the letter stated he was expected to perform. Mr. Frothingham's suspicions were not at all aroused, and the stranger impressed him as a quiet and prepossessing companion.

The two men busied themselves with